THE CHARLEROI MAIL

VOL XVI. NO. 157. CHARLEROI, WASHINGTON CO., PA. FRIDAY, DECEMBER 17, 1915. ONE CENT

MONESSEN WOMAN TERRIBLY BURNED; GAS FIRE VICTIM

Mrs. A. Frazier Attempts To Save Herself by Dousing Clothing With Water

NEIGHBORS SMOTHER FIRE

Run to Her Aid After She Flees Into Yard—Nearly Half of Body Scorched and Flesh Shrivels in Places—Is Well Known Woman.

When her clothing took fire from a gas stove in the sewing room on the third floor of her home at 649 McKee avenue Monessen Thursday afternoon, Mrs. A. Frazier, wife of Street Commissioner Frazier of that borough, was perhaps fatally burned. Of wonderful presence of mind in spite of her awful sufferings, Mrs. Frazier attempted herself to extinguish the flames at the bath tub but was entirely unsuccessful.

Mrs. Frazier was alone on the third floor of the Frazier home. Her daughter Mrs. Leatha Rankin a well known singer, was in the lower part of the house. In some manner unknown Mrs. Frazier's clothing became inflamed from her gas fire. She ran to the bath room to douse her flaming clothing at the bath tub.

Unsuccessful and frantic with her burns she dashed into the yard. Her daughter ran to her aid,, and two neighbor women and a minister living nearby, seizing rugs and coats hurried to her assistance. They succeeded in smothering the fire only after Mrs. Frazier had been terribly burned about the head and back. Nearly half the surface of her body from her head to her knees was scorched and a part of the flesh of her back shriveled. Medical aid was summoned, but fears are entertained for her recovery.

Read Porters advertisement, then come and make your purchase. 157-t1—*

Buy one of our $25 Ladies' Suits at $15. Our finest goods. A sensible gift at Berryman's. 1155t6

MAJESTIC THEATRE

TODAY

Presents the new and powerful screen star Henry Kolker in "The Warning." Five acts of photo drama which delivers a lesson of vital importance in a convincing manner. "Nuff Ced." Also the 30th and last chapter of "Diamond from the Sky." See who gets the diamonds. $10,000 for a suggestion. Get the Majestic habit. 157-t1

If you want to give glasses for a Xmas gift get them now and the receiver can have their eyes tested at any time. Free of charge. Examination by graduate optometrist. John B. Schafer. 153-tf—*

In selecting that present simply refer to Porters advertisement and you will find that he carries all the latest designs in jewelry. 157-t1—*

BIG MEETING TO BE HELD BY REBECKAHS; VISITORS COMING

District Deputy Mary L. Stone of Washington Expected, With Numerous Others.

Visiting officers and members are expected tonight to attend a big meeting of the Iris Rebecka lodge No 299, I. O. O. F. in the I. O. O. F. hall in the Bank of Charleroi building. The degree staff of the Rebeckah lodge of West Newton will be present to put on a degree. Among those expected for the occasion are Mrs. Elizabeth McDonald of Pittsburg, president of the assembly, Mrs. G. M. Dale and members of the other Rebeckah lodges of the vicinity. District Deputy Mary L. Stone of Washington is also expected to be present. After the meeting refreshments will be served and a good time is looked forward to.

Never was there a more suggestive advertisement for Christmas gifts than Porters in page 13 and 14. 157-t1—*

WIDELY KNOWN RESIDENTS DIE

Thursday Day of Deaths in Various Parts of Washington County

CIVIL WAR VETERAN CALLED

Thursday was a day of deaths in Washington county and some of the oldest and best known residents were among those who died.

At Roscoe Mrs. Elizabeth Maxon, aged 52 wife of David Maxon is dead as the result of an attack of pneumonia. She is survived by her husband and three sons, Robert, Thomas and William, all at home; also by three daughters, Mrs. John Kirk and Mrs. Charles Freddle, both residents of Roscoe and Miss Margaret, who is still at home. The funeral services will be held at the Catholic church at 10 o'clock on Friday and the interment will be in the Mount Calvary cemetery.

At Washington Thomas L. Dagg, aged 69 years, a veteran of the Civil war and well known rural mail carrier from the Washington office, died at 7:15 o'clock at his home, 569 East Maiden street. Mr. Dagg had been in ailing health for several weeks his condition being critical for days past. Mr. Dagg saw service under the Stars and Stripes in the war of half a century ago as a member of Company A of the 18th Pennsylvania Regiment. He was a member of William F. Templeton Post No. 120, G. A. R.., of Washington.

Mrs. Rhoda Shape, aged 83 years, and a widow of Peter Shape, who died several years ago, died at the home of her son, Oliver Shape, near Dunn's station. Her death was due to infirmities brought on by old age. The deceased had been in failing health for the greater part of the winter.

James Stiers, one of the well known business men of Burgettstown and a resident there for almost 20 years, died at the West Penn hospital in Pittsburg as the result of shock following an operation.

A message was received in Washington late Thursday afternoon telling of the death of Samuel B. Ewing, aged 75 years, who with James B. Wilson promoted the construction of the first street car line in Washington. His death occurred at the home of a son in Columbus, O.

Porter offers five per cent discount to all clerks and school teachers. 157-t1—*

RIVER IMPROVEMENTS ALL IN GOOD SHAPE

Approach of Hard Winter Weather Will Find Locks And Dams Well Repaired---Twelve Locks And Dams on Ohio Complete And in Use

The approach of real winter weather will find the general line of improvements and repair work all along the three rivers in good shape. On the Ohio a nine foot stage can be relied on at all times as there are now twelve locks and dams in commission making over 100 miles of slackwater on the upper Ohio. This forms practically a continuous harbor for coal and freight consigned to southern markets and when a boating stage arrives coal men and shippers will find no difficulty in getting their boats away on short notice.

At present, although no very heavy shipments are being consigned to lower river points, who is ready can be moved in a few hours notice as several of the southern division coal packets are all ready hitched up with large fleets.

The River Coal combine will feel heavily the loss of their coal packet Harry Brown, which was sunk in a heavy storm on the Mississippi river a few weeks ago. The Harry Brown was one of the oldest and best boats of the line. It will prove a total loss. Coal which went down with it will also be entirely lost, the deep water at the point where it was sunk making it impossible to recover. The River combine has been extremely unfortunate the last year in losing the steamers, Clipper, Cadet, Little Fred, Wash Honsell and others, all of which were consigned to the boneyard. To supplant these, four new hulls are now being built at the marine ways at Elizabeth and they will be fitted up with the machinery of the defunct craft and put in commission for an early spring trade.

Rapid progress is being made on improvements and repairs along the Monongahela. At present the U. S. steamer Slackwater is doing some extensive repairing at Lock No. 8. Four new turbine water wheels have been installed and machinery repaired and refitted. The upper gates are being rebuilt from the water line up. The crane boat Monongahela is at Lock No. 9 repairing the upper gates in a like manner. Repairs have been made to the dwellings of lockmasters at Locks No. 7, 8 and 9.

Work on the new Lock at No. 6 at Rices Landing is progressing well. The concrete is about all placed and all that remains to be done is the installing of the gates and machinery all of which will be practically a duplicat of that now in use at Lock No. 4 which is rated as one of the best plants along the river.

BAPTIST MISSION CIRCLE HAS INTERESTING MEETING THURSDAY

Entertaining Program Taken Up at Gathering at the Home of Mrs. A. G. Lewis.

The Mission Circle of the First Baptist church met Thursday afternoon at the home of Mrs. A. G. Lewis on Meadow avenue, with Mrs. Lewis and Mrs. Floyd Chalfant as hostesses. Papers were read by Mrs. W. G. Carl and Miss Stella Taylor. A report of the quarterly meeting of the mission workers in Pittsburg was given by Miss Sara F. Braden. A talk was given by Rev. George Banish, who is in charge of mission work among the Slavoks in Monessen. Music was furnished by Mrs. Lewis and Mrs. Chalfant. There was a good attendance, including a number of visitors.

ONE WIFE BEATER GOES TO WORKHOUSE; OTHER TO JAIL

Drink Cause of Unhappiness in Homes In Washington Vicinity—Two Woman Give Important Testimony.

Two wife beaters were given hearings before Justice of the Peace J. F. Carmichael Thursday at Washington and both were sentenced to serve terms in penal institutions. They are Frank Martin of Arden, who will occupy a cell in the Washington county jail for the next 30 days, and Thomas Hunter of Canonsburg, who will be taken to the Allegheny county workhouse for a stay of three months there.

Hunter is an old offender, it making the third time he had been brought before Justice Carmichael to answer to the charge while he had been arraigned numerous times in Canonsburg. Drink caused his downfall. His wife testified that when sober he was an ideal husband.

Alleging that her husband, Frank Martin appeared before Justice face and body with a strap while intoxicated on December 5, Mrs. Emily Martin appeared before Justicie Carmichael a few days ago and preferred a charge of assault and battery. It was another case of a happy home made unbearable by the weakness of her husband in yielding to the temptation of liquor. Mrs. Martin said her husband got drunk at mining community speakeasies.

We are especially anxious to have you examine our ladies watch bracelets. See advertisement on page 13 and 14. 157-t—*

NOTICE TO ADVERTISERS

All advertising copy to insure insertion or change, must be in the Mail office the day before publication. We cannot guarantee to change ad the same day as copy is received.

HOSPITAL MAKING PROVISIONS FOR OPENING TRAINING SCHOOL

Three Applications Received Already---Department Will be Enlarged

SECRETARY ROBERTS RESIGNS

Will Take New Position in New York City—Average Number of Patients At Hospital Last Month Was From 15 to 20.

With the Charleroi Monessen hospital directorate making preparations for adding a training school for nurses to the purposes of the institution, three young women have been received on probation and will enter the new school as soon as convenient. They are Miss Sarah Cocaine of North Charleroi, Miss Catherine Coughanour of Belle Vernon and Miss Mary McCarthy of Pittsburg.

Complete instruction will be given through actual experience and full credit allowed for the work toward a state certificate. Later a separate board for this department will be chosen, instructors secured and a course of lectures planned for each step in the course.

At a meeting this week J. C. Roberts resigned as secretary of the board of directors and Louis J. Mitchell was chosen in his stead. Mr. Roberts goes to New York the first of the year to take a new position.

The regular meeting is being changed from the second Tuesday night of each month to the second Wednesday night. Among other matters of importance to the success of the institution discussed this week was the securing of renewal of annual memberships and new members. This will be done at once.

The average number of patients in the hospital last month was from 15 to 20. The physicial condition of the building is being improved as rapidly as the two auxiliaries and the board are able to do so.

Don't fail to read Porters advertisement on page 13 and 14. 157t—*

Boy's! Enter the prize contest, get your Erector outfit at Berryman's Store. 155t6

Said Bill to Jack this Christmas buying surely is a snorter
Said Jack to Bill your troubles will be if you just consult H. Porter.
Don't fail to see Porters advertisement on pages 12 and 18. 157-t—*

Get your Stamped Linen at Berryman's. 155t6

FUNERAL SERVICES HELD FOR MRS E. WHITEHOUSE

Funeral services for Mrs. Elizabeth Whitehouse were held this afternoon at 1:30 at the home of her daughter Mrs. Richard Webster at Dunlevy. Interment was in the Phillipsburg cemetery.

Boy's! Enter the prize contest, get your Erector outfit at Berryman's Store. 155t6

Come to Porters and make your selection where competent and courteous clerks will assist you in making your selection. 157-t1—*

M'KEESPORT-DUQUESNE BRIDGE FREED, AND PEOPLE CELEBRATE

Down River People Shout When Allegheny County Takes Action—Many Speeches Made.

The bridge connecting McKeesport and Duquesne was freed Thursday afternoon with a celebration by residents of the two municipalities. An order of court, freeing the span, was signed by Judge James R. Macfarlane early in the afternoon and the County Commissioners left immediately to participate in the celebration.

The Commissioners turned the bridge over to the people, each making a short address. Officials of the Chambers of Commerce of the two municipalities received the bridge on behalf of the people. The ceremonies took place in the middle of the structure. The bridge company waived any right to bond the county for payment for the bridge. A board of appraisers will view the structure and fix the valuation within a few days.

Boy's! Enter the prize contest, get your Erector outfit at Berryman's Store.. 155t6

SEVERAL TO TAKE SELF-INSURANCE

Different Concerns in Western Pennsylvania Get Certain Exemption

DISTRICTS GIVEN REFEREES

The Workmen's Compensation Board Thursday assigned the 10 recently appointed referees to districts and formally exempted 24 corporations from necessity of taking out insurance to cover claims under the provisions of the compensation act, which becomes operative January 1. All of these companies convinced the board of their financial ability to meet any liabilities that might be incurred under the law, the board retaining the privilege of revoking its action at any time.

Among the corporations granted self-insurance are: United States Steel Corporation, Pittsburg; W. J. Rainey, Connellsville Coke, New York; Alum Rock Gas Company, Oil City; H. J. Heinz Company, Pittsburg; Hammermill Paper Company, Erie; Westinghouse Air Brake Company, Wilmerding; Pittsburg Steel Company, Pittsburg.

David A. Reed, counsel for the United States Steel Corporation in applying for exemption from insur-

Continued on page 5

Buy Christmas things at the Big Charleroi Store—Berryman's. 155t6

In making a purchase at Porters you simply cannot go wrong. He guarantees everything that he sells. 157-t1—*

Bits of Byplay

By Luke McLuke

Oh, Joy!

A pl[illegible]
'Twou[illegible]
For I co[illegible]
A pp[illegible]

Oh!

"My father used to have a rod that could locate water," remarked the old fogy.

"Oh, you mean a divining rod," interrupted the grouch.

"Yes," replied the old fogy. "Have you ever seen one?"

"No," replied the grouch. "But my father used to have a rod that could make the tears flow."

Cheer Up!

[illegible]
One man [illegible]
We can't all be [illegible]
No reason w[illegible]

Paw Knows Everything.

Willie—Paw, what is meant by the embarrassment of riches?

Paw—Poor relations, my son.

Mercy!

"Assistance!" cried sweet Pa[illegible]. "I have been body jarred!"
A rude idea struck me when
I was quite off my guard!"

No Chance!

It has come to our attention that Will Shirk lives near Jamestown, and we are wondering if Luke McLuke couldn't get him a job as janitor of the Names Is Names club.—Wilmington (O.) Journal-Republican.

Hooray!

All hats are doffed
To Felix Pruhs,
Who has invented
Snakeless booze —W. S. C.

Mean Dude!

"Do you know that a scientist claims that a single woman loves most strongly when she is thirty years old?" remarked Miss Oldgirl.

"Well," responded Mr. Oldbatch, "I guess he is right. Desperation always increases one's strength."

Shortest Short Stories.

Chapter I.—Ill.
Chapter II.—Pill
Chapter III.—Bill.
—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Chapter I.—Wed.
Chapter II.—Bread.
Chapter III.—Dead.
—Marion (O.) Star.

On the Waiting List.

Dear Luke—Here are a batch of applicants for honors in the club: E. Z. Mark, Harrisburg, Pa.; B. A. Sharp, Scottsville, Va., and Willie Hater of Altoona, Pa.—Duke.

He Can Bring It Right In!

Dear Luke—Can D. Hott, the Gilbert avenue furnace man, furnish the stove for the club? If so I will nominate Will B. Chillie of Silverton, O., for membership.—Sweetie.

Names Is Names.

Sell Tubbs lives at Shade, O.

Things to Worry About.

Knitting in bed is an excellent antidote for tired nerves.

Our Daily Special.

An ounce of charity is better than a ton of sympathy.

Luke McLuke Says—

You may have noticed that most of the gluttons have a mighty poor appetite for work.

No small boy has ever been arrested for exceeding the speed limit when his mother sent him on an errand.

Some wives are very dear to their husbands, and others are merely very expensive.

The trouble with the man who has nothing to say is that he isn't happy until he says it.

When they were naming things somebody played a great joke on the women when he called those old head shawls "fascinators." A "fascinator" was a thing that could make a good looking girl resemble something the cat dragged in.

Women are so contrary that if the street cars were to run backward the women would turn around and get off the other way.

Any old man can tell you that he has had a lot of trouble in his time, most of which never happened.

Any man who had to fight all the tough kids in the neighborhood because his mother made him wear curls when he went to school can sympathize with the poor poodle whose owner makes it wear a sweater so the other dogs will regard it as easy picking.

One good thing about walking in the straight and narrow path is that a fellow is never in any danger of being caught in a crush.

The difference between a man and a gun is that you can't say that you didn't know the man was loaded.

You can be right 100 times, but if you are wrong the next time the world will always remember that you were wrong.

People who live in glass houses shouldn't lick their fingers when they get through eating.

When most people pray they expect the Lord to be more liberal than they would be under the same circumstances.

The Infant Christ In Art

Saint Anthony of Padua with the Infant Christ—Murillo.

At no season of the year does human thought so circle around the Christ Child as at Christmastide, when the angelic chorus sings again the heavenly message, "Glory to God in the highest; on earth peace, good will to men." Of course all lovers of art bow before the pictures which represent the life of Christ from the time of his birth to his crucifixion and resurrection and ascension.

One writer says: "There was an element in Christian art that classic art never admitted—that is, suffering. The one central figure that in the splendor of his divine beauty has consecrated art forever, was it not that of the Master?

It is to the pictures of the Christ Child rather than as man that he attention is especially directed at this season. The holy night, the Nativity, when as a babe he was cradled in a manger; the adoration of the shepherds, the visit of the wise men, the flight into Egypt, the presentation in the temple, besides the holy family and the Madonna, have been subjects of the masterpieces of the world's greatest artists.

These subjects of course have won and held the imagination of a long line of artists whose names would constitute a veritable roll of honor. At random one recalls the names of Giotto, Hans Memling, Mantegna, Ghirlandaio, Durer, Tintoretto, Titian, Rubens, Van Dyck, Botticelli, Rembrandt, Murillo, Correggio, Fra Angelico and El Greco.

In modern art the gospel story no longer holds its old place, perhaps, save among the very devout. But on a secondary artistic level the sculpture and paintings sold for use in churches show that the events attending the infancy of Christ have, next to those of the crucifixion, the widest currency in representation. Many of the plaster figures, too, bought for home decoration represent scenes about the manger in Bethlehem, and so it is also with colored prints, paintings and lithographs.

Bits of Byplay

By Luke McLuke

Poor Old Paw.

Willie—Paw?
Paw—What is it, my son?
Willie—If Finland declares war, will it be a finish fight?
Paw—You get to bed, young man.

Advice.

Stay out of debt, son, if you can,
Though scanty be your dole;
The whole world looks down on a man
When he is in a hole.

Hi Huh!

"Women are mighty poor at arithmetic," remarked the old fogy.

"Some of them are," replied the grouch. "I know one who has been twenty-four years old for the past eleven years."

Said.

We like to see poor father go
And start to brush his hair;
He acts as if he didn't know
There isn't any there.

Such a Langwidge!

"Brown is a mighty dull fellow, isn't he?" remarked Smith.

"Yes," replied Jones. "But he manages to bore everybody he meets."

Touch.

He surely is a nervy mutt,
He borrows every cent he spends;
He is devoid of feeling, but
It gives him joy to touch his friends.

Show This Gent to the Padded Room.

D. T. Laughter of Abilene is among the arrivals at the Galvez.—Galveston (Tex.) News.

Lest.

I may be dumb,
Likewise a jay,
But what's become
Of Schedule K?
—Cincinnati Enquirer.

I'd like also
To know what's done
With that old tike
16 to 1?
—Wilkesbarre Times-Leader.

And what's become,
Oh, tell me pray!
Of our old friend,
Chancellor Day?
—Allentown Democrat.

What's In a Name?

Dear Luke—Did you know that Mark Graves is a monument dealer at Butler, Ky.?—C. D. Ibrig.

You Know Him.

He's always broke or badly bent,
Is this young spendthrift, Calve,
For money saved would represent
Good times he didn't have.

The Wise Reporter.

The electric fire alarm was turned in, and a few minutes later the Central fire company arrived, and at that time smoke was issuing from all the doors and windows. This was conclusive that the interior of the structure was ablaze.—Morrison (Ill.) Sentinel.

Is Her Name Octavia?

Dear Luke—Mrs. Mark Antony lives at Trenton, Tenn.—M. B. H.

Why, Sam!

Dear Luke—Sam Custer was arrested here for cussing his wife, but was acquitted in police court.—J. J. Reagan, Lexington, Ky.

Things to Worry About.

The Missouri river contains 879,367,523,000 tons of mud.

Names Is Names.

George Will Butin lives at Kansas City, Mo.

Our Daily Special.

Fortune smiles on a few and laughs at the rest of us.

Luke McLuke Says:

Next to a cat, the animal a small boy hates worst is the kind of a poodle that is kept by a woman.

Maybe you don't know it. But the man who goes to Florida for the winter does not do so in order to save his coal bill.

A delegate imagines he is the whole convention until he gets to the meeting place. And then he discovers that if he had remained at home he wouldn't even have been missed.

Every time mother makes father go shopping for her, mother has to take the next day off and go swapping.

Every woman hates flattery—when she hears it applied to other women.

The trouble with the man who uses long words is that he seldom knows how to put them together.

One reason why there is so much room at the top is because most of us are too lazy to climb.

Once in a while a woman gets so tired of her husband that she can't even get any pleasure out of nagging him.

Why is it that the fonder a woman is of dress the less she wears?

When friend husband insists they can't afford to buy an automobile, friend wife can always show him that they could soon have a big bank account out of the carfare they would save.

Mother believes that if father had to be some other woman's husband for a few weeks [illegible] would appreciate mother [illegible]

St[illegible] a little [illegible] hard [illegible]

Wi[illegible] fashioned [illegible]

The Children's Christmas

By EUGENE C. DOLSON

I OFTEN wonder if ever
There are any so glad
as they,
The children hanging their
stockings
On the eve of Christmas day.

AND I wonder, too, if any
Would ever forget to
make
The children happy on Christmas
For the infant Christ
Child's sake.

The Coming of the King

AFTER the shepherds returned to their flocks wise men came, bringing with them gifts of gold, frankincense and myrrh, and coming into the presence of this heaven sent babe they fell down and worshiped him. And forty days afterward, when the virgin mother came into the temple at Jerusalem to offer the sacrifice which Moses had appointed for the birth of a male child, an old man, bending with the burdens and infirmities of years, moved by the Spirit of God, came bowing before the altar, and, taking the infant in his withered arms, he lifted up his heart in thankfulness and said, "Lord, now lettest thou thy servant depart in peace, according to thy word, for mine eyes have seen thy salvation, which thou hast prepared before the face of all people, a light to lighten the gentiles and the glory of thy people Israel."

And before these words of joy and praise had fairly fallen from the old man's lips a still more aged person, a prophetess, coming into the temple, caught up the lingering strains of thankfulness and spake of the child to all those that looked for redemption in Israel.

Such in brief were some of the peculiar circumstances of that wondrous advent whose returning anniversary season finds us in the Christian temple offering thanks and song and praise to God. Throughout the ages since then its influence has grown and broadened and deepened until the story of the King's coming is told in every zone and nation.

Christ and the Children.

When rulers and titled men questioned him Jesus placed a child in the midst of them and said, "Of such is the kingdom of heaven." Socrates sneered at the grief of a mother weeping for her babe. If Plato suggested that every village should select a distant hilltop and build a pen for the exposure of unwelcome children; if Aristotle urged laws making the drowning of sick and weakly babes compulsory on their parents; if Seneca said, "We slay the worn out ox and horse, and it is not wrath, but reason, that separates weak children from strong;" if Cicero rebuked his friend for grief because he missed the dead babe, then every lover of childhood must rise up to speak for that Christ who took a child in his arms, whose love brooded over the child as the stars looked down upon the little town of Bethlehem and who sent down through the ages this word, "Suffer little children to come unto me." Jesus said, "Take heed that ye offend not one of my little children," and "Their angels do always behold the face of my Father," and hope dawned for childhood. From that hour Jesus' disciples began to make life happy for children.—Rev. Newell D. Hillis.

RADICAL CHANGES IN CHINA

Republican Government Doing Many Things, Among Others Breaking Through Historic Wall.

The great wall which has surrounded the city of Peking for many centuries is undergoing an unusual change. Peking is laid out in a symmetrical form, with nine gates leading through the great wall. Each side has two gates except the front, where an extra central gate—the Chien-men—leads directly into the forbidden city, the central inclosure of Peking. This Chien-men, or front gate, is the one most seriously crowded with traffic; and yet tradition up to the present day has never permitted it to be enlarged nor any other gate to be broken near it in order to relieve the congestion of rickshaws, carts, donkeys, motor cars, camels and heavy-laden human beasts of burden—coolies.

The present republican government is by no means so superstitious as the old exclusive Manchu regime, but Yuan Shi-kai must take into consideration the superstitions of the people. The gate through which former emperors passed in and out of Peking was opened immediately after the republic was established; but only a few days after it had been thrown open to the public a mutiny of the troops took place in Peking, and much of the town was looted. The cause of the calamity was laid to the credit of the newly opened gate, whereupon it was immediately closed and has never since been swung upon its hinges.

Since the republic has been well established a number of changes in the minor inner walls have taken place, notably two new gates having been broken in one of these inner walls; and as no calamity has befallen the city, the government is now making bold efforts to relieve the congestion at the Chien-men by breaking two new gates through the great wall.

The wall is forty or fifty feet high and forty or fifty feet thick. The work is a difficult task because the excellent mixture of cement of former days has fastened the bricks like stone together with remarkable firmness. It is expected that the sections of another smaller wall will be found within this large wall, the smaller one probably being that which Marco Polo described in the account of his visit to the famous capital of Kublai Khan.

SUFFER FROM HOMESICKNESS

Military Disease From Which Not Even the Most Seasoned Soldiers May Claim Exemption.

Homesickness, or nostalgia as the doctors term it, has long been recognized as a military disease, which is especially liable to attack recruits and even seasoned soldiers, if they serve for long periods in foreign climes. A French scientist has published a book on the malady. He says, "The symptoms of homesickness are great mental dejection, loss of appetite, indifference to what is going on around, and irregular action of the digestive organs." The bad effects of homesickness in an army were first noted among Swiss soldiers many years ago.

The men were forbidden to sing or listen to their native melodies for fear of rousing in them an overpowering longing for their mountain homes. A doctor writing at that period cited many instances of the serious results of sentimental music on soldiers campaigning far from their own shores. An English physician has stated that homesickness is a prevalent disease among prisoners of war, who display such symptoms as hysterical weeping, fever, and a rapid thinning of the face

Apple Tea Cake.

One pint flour, one-half teaspoonful salt, three teaspoonfuls baking powder, few grains cinnamon, two tablespoonfuls sugar, one tablespoonful butter, one egg scant cupful of milk, five apples; mix and sift dry ingredients, work in butter, add milk gradually and egg (well beaten); spread in well-buttered baking pan; cut apples in eighths or sixteenths and stick in dough, sprinkle sugar and cinnamon over top, serve with butter.

MAKES A PLEA FOR FICTION

Writer Puts Up Argument for Retention of Popular Literature in the Country's Libraries.

The dropping of fiction from the public libraries, as proposed by the head of the bureau of statistics and investigation as a means of economy, would accomplish at a stroke a consummation long devoutly wished by many. That is, it would materially reduce the percentage of novels read as compared with that of other books. Perhaps Mr. McIntyre has heard that fiction was decreasing in popularity, and thinks that he is merely aligning himself with a growing tendency. We fear, however, that when he hears from the people he will have to revise his ideas. His proposal will be met with a counter-proposal. Banish fiction? Why not banish all other literature instead? Would the saving not be as great? Nay, would it not be greater? As for novels being a "form of entertainment," a luxury, as our statistician holds, they are in reality almost as much of a necessity as the newspapers. Millions go through life comfortably without rubbing elbows with even so human a nonfictionist as John Stuart Mill, but whoever lived until he had breathed the wind that blows through the pages of "Ivanhoe" and "Vanity Fair?"—New York Evening Post.

Convenient Clothespin Bag.

This bag is made from a square bag just wide enough to have a clothes hanger sewed to the top. A slit is made down the middle to within four inches of each end, so that the pins may be put in and taken out easily. The advantage of this bag is that it can be hooked on the line and slid along as the clothes are hung up.

Strawberry Muffins.

One pint flour, two small teaspoonfuls baking powder, one-half cupful sugar, little salt sifted together. Add to one beaten egg and one cupful milk. Mix well and add one cupful mashed strawberries and two tablespoonfuls melted butter. Bake in muffin tins in quick oven

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S. W. Sharpnack.....Sec'y and Treas.
Floyd Chalfant .....City Editor

Entered in the Post Office at Charleroi, Pa., as second class matter

TOOTING ONE'S OWN HORN

Not that there is any intention to do any personal tooting of horns and not that there is any [illegible] for gloating but simply to note the significance of the fact [illegible] that today the Mail is publishing one of the largest regular editions of any newspaper that was ever published in Charleroi. There is a reasonable pride of course on the part of the publishers and a pardonable conceit that this furnishes the best evidence of prosperity of the valley. A carefully edited, clean cut newspaper, with a policy for decency and with a business method above reproach is bound to win. Such is the ideal of any publisher and the Mail takes pride in the fact that it approaches to a considerable extent this ideal. The Mail takes pride in the fact that its advertising columns are kept clean and that, knowingly, nothing of an objectionable nature ever creeps into them. It feels that its advertisers are persons worthy of the confidence of the buying public. What more could be said.

THE CANAL PROBLEM

How little the average citizen understands the difficulties to be overcome by the engineers who have to undo the work of nature in the canal zone is shown by the numerous suggestions relative to the recent slides in Culebra cut, says the Washington Reporter. One person suggests the plastering of the sides of the canal with concrete; another, binding the banks by planting willow trees, as is done along the dikes of Holland, along the lowlands of the Mississippi and as Washington county farmers do where streams traverse their fields. Colonel Goethals says the only cure for the slides is to keep digging out until there is no more earth left in the flanking hills to slide. If the earth rolled down off the hills into the canal like an ordinary landslide, the problem would be comparatively simple, but the slides do not resemble a washout. They are, as the engineers explain a shifting of many acres of soil, sometimes forty feet deep, due to the pressure or hilltops upon their bases, weakened by the canal excavation. This pressure of the hills, it is said, often forces the bed of the canal upward to a height of 20 feet, the pressure acting as a lifting force. Obviously concrete facings would have no effect—and willows less.

The fact that the Russian government is in the American market for 2,000,000 rifles does not suggest that peace is imminent. It will have difficulty to place the order for manufacturers are unable to secure the necessary steel. This rifle need of Russia also throws an illuminating light upon the German contention that the Czar sought the war and was all prepared for it. Probably no big country was ever so unprepared for a mighty struggle as events have proved. Russia is now paying the price for the condition of unreadiness in which she was surprised by her more wily antagonist.—Washington Reporter.

Only a few days back a stranger appeared in the Mingo valley and got a job, because he was a good mechanic. After striking an acquaintance with a number of farmer lads he left the region, only to return within a short time to offer glowing promises of fine positions in Oklahoma. His words sank in and when he mentioned that a number form a party to emigrate to that section, they readily consented. Then he suggested that he [illegible] party transportation and [illegible] the sum it would take [illegible] Such is the experience [illegible] Many [illegible] The [illegible] are forever getting caught [illegible] scheme to [illegible] way not to be a victim is [illegible] to any such [illegible]

The Charleroi [illegible] are making a systematic study of the finger print system for the detection of criminals, with the end in view of being prepared when Charleroi's turn comes to suffer from the wave of crime over western Pennsylvania. After all perhaps his finger print is the greatest give-away the thief has for if he leaves the impression and the proper [illegible] it is sure to suffer [illegible]

Electric Sparks

Some even yet are inclined to the belief that Henry Ford didn't mean it.

* * *

Sidewalks weren't of the cement variety in Solomon's time, otherwise he would have said something nice of the man who sprinkles sawdust and ashes on them when they are icy.

* * *

Democrats in Congress want us to prepare for something but hanged if a fellow can tell whether it is another Democratic administration or a gospel truth war scare.

* * *

The one drawback to an auto license tag is that you can't draw much on it after it is antedated.

* * *

It rather seems as though what Great Britain needs is a John McGraw.

* * *

The waste baskets in newspaper offices of any town do more to keep its citizens in good repute than any other agency except the fear of the law and the hereafter—Shoalls News.

* * *

Greece's idea of the way not to fight is not to fight.

* * *

Most people dislike the X in Xmas because it looks too much like a ten dollar bill.

PICKED UP IN PASSING

It was a jolly Yuletide dinner with a doctor as chief guest.

"Won't you have some oysters, doctor?"

"Thank yo, no. Oysters often carry typhoid germs."

"Some celery then?"

"None for me. I suspect that it transmits pellagra."

"At least you will permit me to help you to some lobster?"

"Please excuse me. Ptomaines, you know."

At this point the other diners began to gulp and choke and the hostess frantically signaled the butler to bring on the brandy and the cigars.

"Many a business location is not as good as it looks," says Fred C. Kelly in the January American Magazine. "Here is a place on the busy side of the street; but the rents are too high. A man trying to sell cigars or gingersnaps there, even in a small space, will lose money. Across the street fewer people pass—but the difference is less than is generally supposed. An actual count shows that the busiest side is only fifteen per cent more than the side opposite. But the rents on the quieter side are thirty-five per cent lower. Taking the rent into consideration, the 'wrong' side of the street may be the most profitable."

HOLY FLAG OF MOHAMMEDANS

Unfurling of "Sacred Banner" May Have Dire Effect Upon the Nations of the World.

In the innermost precincts of the old seraglio at Stamboul (Constantinople) the mantle of the prophet is kept in safety. Only on proclamation of a holy war is it unfurled to the eyes of a reverential multitude of believers, though, without being removed, its staff is clasped with golden nails and covered with green velvet. The flag itself is richly embroidered in gold with mystic scrolls and texts from the Koran. According to tradition the silk material originally served as curtain to the tent of Ajsha, Mohammed's favorite wife. Thence it was treasured by the Ommajades in Faedad, and brought to Cairo by the Abassides.

In the year 1517, when Sultan Selim I conquered Egypt, he transferred it to Damascus, where the throngs of pious pilgrims on their way to the sacred shrine could do it homage. Murad III, invading Hungary, carried it in the midst of his army to inspire courage. The mosque of the seraglio became its depository in 1595, in charge of Sheik ul Isam, the religious head of Mohammedanism.

It was last unrolled in 1826, when Sultan Mahmud planned the destruction of the Janissaries. Neither the Russo-Turkish nor the Balkan wars of recent years gave cause sufficient to the Moslem church elders to assume the responsibility of proclaiming a "holy war." Its unfurling arouses the fanaticism of all believers to frenzy. Every Moslem then must fight—fight a outrance.

Young or old, well or ill, rich or poor, married or single, busy or idle, you must obey the call. You must leave home, children, wife; all social relations are set at naught, all obligations ignored; you must follow where you are led, go where you sent, do what you are ordered. No other consideration holds. It means a life-and-death struggle engaged in by nearly 200,000,000 men throughout Asia, Africa, even in Europe.

WHEN THE RANGE IS FOUND

Correspondent Writes of the Effect of Shell Fire on the Ranks of the Enemy

Crash! a roar from out of the rumble, a puff of white smoke and a rain of lead on the very men I had been watching! The Germans had found the range exactly, but the distance was too great for me to distinguish what execution they were doing among those stirred ranks. Then came a long siren whistle screeching through the air from the distance. Again a twinkling flash against the blue, again a puff of rich, fleecy smoke, and another shell had scattered death on the men helplessly waiting below.

Fascinated, we watched those little twinklings of flame and puffs of white smoke. Whence came they, we wondered, and by what weird skill were they made to burst squarely over their intended prey? Was it the science of man or was it, as we half believed, the cajolery of some demon gloating over the helplessness of his victims? Again the azure was broken by a little white puff—again we wondered—whence?

Click — click—click—click—click—the murderous machine gun was starting its music. What an engine of destruction! Nothing in the world seems so heinous as the snapping, clacking rattle of the machine guns spitting forth its rain of bullets.—Arthur Sweetser, in the World's War.

Hunting on Lower Colorado.

To the hunter of game, both large and small, the Colorado will appear most notable as being the gateway to what is undoubtedly the best easily reached shooting ground in North America—the delta country about the head of the Gulf of California in Mexico. Here, besides a wealth of bird life that is equaled by few regions in the world, are to be found wild pig or javelin, deer, mountain lion, jaguar, wildcat, coyote, antelope and mountain sheep. The delta country, with its hunting, is generally the objective of the Colorado voyageur in any case, and for one whose time is limited the most expeditious plan will be to outfit at Yuma and float down the river to the end of the gulf from that point. With plenty of time at one's disposal, it will be worth while to make the Needles the point of embarkation, as the stretch between there and Yuma offers a rare combination of fine scenery with safe going that is equaled by few streams in America.—Outing.

Soldiers' Winter Clothing.

The soldiers of Japan have learned the value of paper clothing for winter wear. The paper, which is made from mulberry bark, has little sizing in it, and is soft and warm. Between two sheets of the paper they place a thin layer of silk wadding, and then quilt the whole. It is something of a drawback that clothing so made is not washable, but in a winter campaign a soldier has other things to think of than the dirt on his uniform.—Youth's Companion

Good Rule to Follow.

Judge Gary of the Steel corporation said to a Pittsburgh audience: "A young man should be thoroughly honest, frank and sincere. When he says anything, he should tell the truth. Also, it will not hurt the young man to keep on doing these things after he gets older, when he may be surprised to find less competition.

The first Christmas

[illegible]

And when [illegible] form
[illegible] side
[illegible] of [illegible]
[illegible] Crucified.
And [illegible] and the hopes of [illegible]
[illegible] was slung
[illegible]
And [illegible] cross is hung.

O [illegible] whose lips have known
[illegible]
Yet [illegible] belief, or [illegible]
With hearts that [illegible] with emptiness,
Turn to it [illegible] were ever
And [illegible] by life's [illegible] loss,
[illegible] mother love was [illegible],
Whose hopes were shadowed by a cross. * * *

And when the Christmas bells proclaim
The advent of the Saviour's birth
And far and wide his holy name
Goes ringing through the listening earth
Then let new hopes ascend like myrrh
From you whom grief has glorified
And sorrow made akin to her,
The mother of the Crucified!

—Ella Bentley

"The Man of Sorrows."

The sad have their summons as well as the glad, and the desolate, like the blessed, must answer to the great call of the Christ spirit which rings through the world. He whose sacred birth we celebrate was above all else a man of sorrows. To many a human heart this is the dearest of his titles. Whoever bore trouble as he did? Whoever so grandly lifted the burden? Who so quietly and patiently and pleasantly, if one may say so, accepted the cruelest of lots? Who so flung his own misery out of sight and sound? Who so utterly quenched himself and his personal pang in the happiness and the comfort of others? There he stands, sorrowful and smiling, a spotless mirror.

The Sacred Day.

Thanks be to God for this sacred day, which beholds the family circle again united and makes home the happiest of all places this side of heaven. Thanks be to God for this sacred festival which makes his house fragrant with the trees of the forest and redolent with the incense of grateful hearts. Glory to God for his death and passion and the day of his victorious triumph over the powers of sin and death and hell.—Churchman.

NATIVE LIFE IN NEW GUINEA

Magic, Marrying and Murder Seem Closely Connected Practices Among the Innocent Aborigines.

The expedition led last year up the Fly river in British New Guinea by Sir Robert Clarke resulted in the discovery of some amusing customs, for the members of the party fell in with many who had never seen a white man before.

These natives practice magic which they call kuri-kuri—which kills men by suggestion. "No man among them," says Sir Robert, "is supposed to die naturally. The magic man tells him he is going to die, and he propmtly does die. It may not be all hypnotism. Supposing a man is told that he is to die from a snake bite, it is not difficut to make certain of his death.

When a man is dead his relatives must get a head so that his spirit will rest in peace. They go out on a murdering expedition and get their head from the nearest tribe they can surprise. It doesn't matter to them whether the head is that of a man, woman or child.

"The girls will not marry a man unless he has a certain number of heads and has killed a man in personal combat. When a new house is built there must be more killing, because the posts of the house have to be sprinkled with human blood. The hideous warfare never ceases, for a tribe which has been attacked must seek revenge.

"The continual fear of surprise attacks is shown in the character of the houses. These were built in the trees. They were rested on scaffold poles fifty to sixty feet from the ground, were beautifully thatched and were chiefly constructed of palm leaves. They were loopholed in the sides for arrows and holes had been left in the floor through which stones could be dropped on the heads of an enemy.

"Large quantities of stones are kept in the houses. These tree dwellers also wear a kind of bamboo cuirass, which is arrow-proof and would be shot-proof. The arrows used are about five feet long and are projected from very powerful bows. I don't think a white man could draw their bows. I have known a man to be pierced through by an arrow from a distance of 200 yards."—Pittsburgh Dispatch.

SCHOOL TEACHER

Anaemic, Run-Down, Nervous—How She Recovered.

There are so many cases like this right here in Charleroi that we are publishing this interesting letter with the hope that some of our customers will try Vinol and get the same happy result that Miss Baez did.

Key West, Fla.—"I am a teacher and became anaemic, nervous, run-down, no energy or desire to do anything. I could not sleep and had that languid, nervous feeling that made me a burden to myself. I had taken various tonics without benefit. I heard of Vinol and tried it. Soon I had a good appetite, could sleep all night and it built me up so I have the ambition to do any kind of work." Mary L. Baez, Key West, Fla.

The reason Vinol was so successful in this case is because it is a constitutional remedy that goes to the seat of trouble. The peptonate of iron contained in Vinol enriches and revitalizes the blood, while the strengthing, tissue-building properties of the extractives of cods' livers and beef peptone aid in building up the tired, overworked, run-down system.

Pipers Drug Store.

BIRTHDAY SURPRISE PARTY HELD FOR MISS MURPHY

A surprise party was held in honor to Miss Hazel Murphy at the home of her parents Mr. and Mrs. A. Murphy, of Fallowfield avenue, Thursday e vening, the occasion being her sixteenth birthday. A pleasant evening was spent with games and music as the diversions. A color scheme of red and green was carried out in the decorations. Favors to the guests were fruit loaves. Miss Murphy was the recipient of many beautiful gifts. Out of town guests were present from Monessen, Monongahela, Belle Vernon, Charleroi and California.

The Dorcas Class of the M. E. church will hold a bake sale at Nicholson's grocery Saturday afternoon December 18 at 2 o'clock. 156-t2

SALARY OF SUPT. GRESS AT MONESSEN IS BOOSTED

An increase in salary from $2,400 to $2,700 has been declared for Superintendent H. E. Gress of the Monessen schools in recognition of his able conduct of the schools, as well as on account of the new departments added. Monessen is employing about eight more teachers than any other school in Westmoreland county.

BABY'S SECOND YEAR

DEVELOPMENT THEN DEPENDS ON PROPER FOOD.

The Following Sample Meals for a Healthy Child May Be Given With Perfect Safety—List of "Tastes" to Be Avoided.

(Prepared by the Children's Bureau, U. S. Department of Labor.)

After the baby is finally weaned from the breast, at about one year of age, he too often seems to have a set back. His development does not progress as satisfactorily as during the first year, and the regular gain in weight does not proceed as before.

The trouble usually lies in the baby's failure properly to digest the new foods given to him at this period. In addition to foods suitable for the period between nine and twelve months, after he is a year old he may have a small saucer of well-cooked strained cereal twice a day, and will require about one quart of milk during 24 hours.

At fifteen months he may have a little rare beef, or well-cooked chicken or mutton. Meat for a baby should be boiled, roasted or broiled, never fried, and should be given to the baby scraped or finely minced.

The following are sample meals for a day for a healthy child from eighteen months to two years old: (An ounce is two tablespoonfuls.)

7 a. m.—Milk, 8 to 10 ounces; piece of zwieback, toast or dried bread.

9 a. m.—Orange juice, 2 ounces.

10 a. m.—Cereal, 2 tablespoonfuls; cup milk, toast or dry bread.

2 p. m.—Broth, 6 ounces; meat, 1 tablespoonful; vegetable (spinach), 1 tablespoonful; stale bread, 1 piece; baked apple, 1 tablespoonful.

6 p. m.—Cereal, 1½ tablespoonfuls; milk, 6 to 8 ounces; toast or bread.

10 p. m.—Milk, 8 ounces in cup (may be omitted).

The following rules for cooking and preparing certain of these articles may be helpful to mothers:

Toast.—Bread one day old, cut in very thin slices; slices placed on edge in a toast rack in an oven to dry. Leave oven door partly open.

Broth.—Of round steak, one pound; of water, one pint. Put the meat on in cold water and allow it to come to a boil, then lower the flame so that it barely simmers for three or four hours. Remove the meat and add enough water to make up the original amount of liquid; strain through a wire sieve and set aside to cool. When cold the fat is removed in a solid piece, leaving a clear liquid or jelly. Heat a small portion when it is time to feed the baby. Keep the jelly covered and on ice.

Meat.—One tablespoonful. Take meat, round or sirloin steak, scraped with a silver spoon. When you have the desired amount, shape into a pat and broil on a hot, dry spider. When done, add a little salt.

Or, a piece of rare round or sirloin steak, the outer part having been cut away, is scraped or shredded with a knife.

Spinach.—Cook spinach in salted water until tender. Pour cold water over it and drain. Rub through a fine sieve.

Baked Apple.—Apple baked three-quarters of an hour. Skin and core removed, two tablespoonfuls of pulp strained through sieve.

Cereal, Flour Preparations.—Cereal preparation, three-quarters of a cupful cooked with one quart of water for three-quarters of an hour in double boiler. Add enough water to keep moist.

Oatmeal.—Have a pint of water boiling in the top of the double boiler; add one-half teaspoonful of salt and drop in gradually one-half cupful of oatmeal flakes, stirring all the while. Cook for three hours and strain through a wire sieve. Pour on it one to two ounces of milk.

It is important, also, to know what not to feed the baby. It is a great temptation to please the baby by giving him "tastes" of various kinds of foods, especially when he is fretful. But this will almost surely result in his harm. Never give him candy, cakes, doughnuts, pastry, fresh bread, griddle cakes, sirup or molasses, pork or tough meat of any kind, bananas, overripe fruits, pickles, tea, coffee, soda water or beer, nor the meats, vegetables and other things appearing on the family table.

Jam-Making Time.

Jam-making time is beginning and it is a good plan to always grease the bottom of the preserving pan with best olive oil before putting in the fruit, for it prevents the jam from burning. Also add a lump of butter about as big as a walnut for every six pounds of fruit, putting it in when the jam comes to the boil after the sugar has been added and let melt.

By the way, one should never let jam boil after the sugar is put in till it has really melted, or the jam will go thin.

Stewed Prunes.

Take a pound of prunes, wash them carefully and put them in a stew pan with the grated rind of a lemon, a little cinnamon and allspice and three tablespoons of sugar. Cover with cold water and boil until soft. Serve warm or cold.

Stenciling Curtains.

When stenciling curtains make the colors a little darker than you wish them to appear. When hung at the windows the colors seem lighter than they really are.

GERM OF SMALLPOX

Doctor Greeley Claims to Have Isolated Microbe.

Believes They Multiply in Mucous Membrane of Nose at Beginning of Disease and Thence Penetrate Blood Vessels.

Dr. Horace Greeley of Brooklyn reports to the Medical Record that he has discovered the long-sought microbe of smallpox. He found an apparently identical organism from the vesicles of twenty-five cases of successful vaccination, from a like number of cases of undoubted chickenpox and from five cases of recognized and undoubted smallpox."

From Doctor Greeley's technical description of this new microbe it may be gathered that it is spherical and from 0.3 to 0.6 microns (of 0.000117 to 0.000234 inch) in diameter. It is in the form of multiplying spores, which just before division assume the shape of a figure 8, with a nucleus in each half. These develop into branching masses with spores at the end of the branches.

Doctor Greeley has grown them in cultures. He believes they multiply on the mucous membranes of the nose at the beginning of the disease, and the spores when shed penetrate the blood vessels and are wafted to all parts of the body, landing in the skin capillaries, where conditions of lower temperature and more light, perhaps favor further proliferation. In this connection we should remember how the eruption favors the face and hands."

Doctor Greeley concludes that vaccinia and variola are identical, the difference being that "vaccination produces a local and at most a lymphatic infection, usually stopped at the nearest chain of glands, and represents the inoculation of an organism directly derived from a different species of animal, and therefore probably of low relative virulence, while smallpox is undoubtedly contracted through the respiratory tract and is due to one derived directly from an animal of like species which, as shown, through spore formation, passes into the blood and is thrown to all corners."

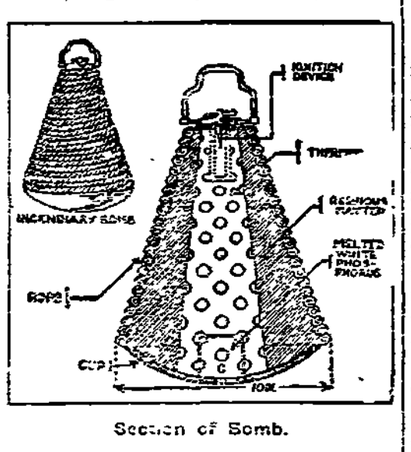
ARE LOADED WITH THERMIT

Incendiary Bombs Differ From the Ordinary Missile in Character of Their Destructive Power.

Incendiary bombs differ from ordinary explosive bombs in that they are intended not to scatter fragments over a wide area, but to produce sudden and intense heat at a given point, thus starting a fierce conflagration.

W. A. Tilden describes in Nature one of these bombs, a picture of which is reproduced here. His description is as follows:

The bomb, as a rule, is conical, of ten-inch diameter at the base, corded round, and has a metal handle at the



Section of Bomb.

apex (see cut). The base is a flat cap onto which a pierced metal funnel is fitted, having the ignition device and handle fitted at the top. The funnel is generally filled with thermit, which upon ignition generates intense heat, and by the time of the concussion has taken the form of molten metal of the extraordinary high temperature of over five thousand degrees Fahrenheit. The molten metal is spread by the concussion. Outside the funnel is a padding of a highly inflammable or resinous material bound on with an inflammable form of rope. The resinous material creates a pungent smoke.

There is generally some melted white phosphorous in the bottom of the cap, which develops nauseous fumes. In some cases celluloid chippings are added and occasionally a small quantity of petrol.

Peculiar Effect of War.

Capt. Eugene Bourassa, a military officer in Montreal, who in private life controls a clothing store, states that the war has caused among his patrons an average expansion of chest measure from 36 to 40 inches. This is true not only of those in active service, but of all the citizens. He explains it on the ground that all the men are mentally and physically preparing for service now or in the future.

Unsentimental.

"Do you understand the language of flowers?" said the sentimental youth.

"No," replied Miss Cayenne. "I don't know that I should care to have my conversation regulated by the kind of vegetation that happened to be in season."

CHRISTMAS TREE IS AUXILIARY FEATURE

Local Musicial Organization Members Enjoy Meeting—Gifts Distributed By Aid of Numbers—Splendid Program Rendered.

Thursday evening at the rooms of the W. F. Frederick Piano company members of the Musical Auxiliary enjoyed a Christmas Tree party which was held in connection with their regularly programmed meeting. The program taken up was Italian Music. A paper, "Italian Opera" was read by Miss Della Swan. A duet from "Aida," Verdi, was played by Misses Marguerite Whitlatch and Mabel Gaut. Miss Georgia Parsons sang, "Non E Ver," Tito Mater. "O Don Fatale" from "Don Carlo," Verdi, was sung by Miss Ethel Barth. Miss Elma Collins played the "Sextet from Lucia," Donizetti and Miss Grace McCleary sang "One Fine Day," from Madam Butterfly, Puccini. A duet "Quartet" from "Rigoletto," Verdi was played by Misses Della Jacobs and Bertha Haines. A current event paper was read by Miss Mary Glunt. Following the rendition of the program gifts were exchanged by means of numbers and numerous surprises were sprung upon the opening of the packages. Then followed the distribution of a number of gifts which had been provided by the members of the executive committee. These ranged from the sublime to the ridiculous each being a reminder of some habit or ambition of the recipient. Candy in neat Christmas boxes were distributed by the hostesses. A large tree adorned with Christmas ornaments occupied a conspicuous place in the room. The hostesses for the occasion were Mrs. John Metz and Mrs. Floyd Chalfant. Members of the executive committee of the Auxiliary are Miss Bertha Haines, Miss Della Jacobs, Miss Bethel Bowman, Miss Marguerite Whitlatch and Miss May Barth.

WESTERN UNION PEOPLE TO GET VACATIONS WITH PAY

Even Messenger Boys Are Affected—75,000 Employed by the Company In United States.

The executives of the Western Union Telegraph company have announced to all their employes, including messenger boys that after January 1, 1916, two weeks' vacation each year with pay will be granted to all who have been continuously in the service of the company for two years or more and those who have been continuously in the service for more than one year and less than two years will be allowed a vacation of one week with full pay.

This innovation on the part of a Telegraph company in which messengers are included for vacations with pay is unprecedented and will result in an increased expenditure of many thousands of dollars. There are 75,000 persons in the employ of the telegraph company.

BANK OF CHARLEROI REMEMBERS PATRONS

The "Fidelity Reminder," a convenientbook for daily use has been issued by the Bank of Charleroi to its customers. The sending out of this neatly aranged diary booklet is an annual affair. It appears the booklet is much the same as last year, being covered with brown leather, and having the same arrangement. The booklet makes a neat reminder and one that will be much appreciated by the Bank of Charleroi's patrons.

Sausage Bundles.

Roll out plain paste in six-inch squares, rather thin. Cut frankfurt sausages in thin slices, rejecting the skin, and lay the slices in two rows in the center of the piece of paste; double, pinch ends together and fold as you would do up a bundle, wetting the edges to make them stick; then set away on ice until ready to bake. Bake in hot oven 15 minutes and serve hot with French or German mustard.

A Chant of Christmas

Oh, holy night, the stars are brightly shining:
It is the night of our dear Saviour's birth:
Long lay the world in sin and error pining
Till he appeared and the soul felt its worth.
A thrill of hope the weary world rejoices,
For yonder breaks a new and glorious morn!
Fall on your knees! Oh, hear the angel voices!
Oh, night divine; oh, night when Christ was born!

Truly he taught us to love one another.
His law is love, and his gospel is peace.
Chains shall he break, for the slave is our brother.
And in his name all oppression shall cease.
Sweet hymn of joy in grateful chorus raise we:
Let all within us praise his holy name.
Christ is the Lord! Then ever, ever praise we;
His power and glory evermore proclaim!

The Mission of the Christ Child.

Wondrous indeed was the mission of the Christ Child. He gave himself to the world on the first Christmas day, and with him came every other good gift. This is what is typified by every Christmas tree and every gift it bears, by every bulging little stocking that hangs in the chimney corner, by every wreath of holly, by every greeting and merry wish. And this spirit, oh, how much it is needed on the 24th of December and on the 26th, as well as the 25th, and on every day of the round year as well. "Not to be ministered unto, but to minister"—this motto lived out on every day of the year would dispel the sorrows of the world, smooth out its wrinkles, abolish its poverty, soothe its pain comfort its heartaches, heal its diseases, make it a heaven.—Rev. Dr. Francis E. Clark.

The Birthday of Sympathy.

Christmas day is the birthday of sympathy, human and divine. There was sympathy in the world before Christ was born, but the words, work and personality of Jesus give to it new meaning and make it universal.

True sympathy rests upon universal brotherhood and that upon the universal fatherhood of God.—Rev. Charles H. Eaton.

Bits of Byplay

By Luke McLuke

Paw Knows Everything.

Willie—Paw, what is a blockhead?

Paw—A blockhead is a fellow who goes around carrying a chip on his shoulder his own.

Advice.

[illegible]

Ouch!

"I saw the doctor call at your home this morning," remarked Mr. Gabb. "Was it anything serious?"

"Yes, it was even serious," replied Mr. Naybor. "It was both serious and painful."

"An accident?" asked Mr. Gabb.

"No, it wasn't an accident," replied Mr. Naybor. "It wounded the man we owe him."

Giddap!

Don't try to touch old Mr. Key,
For I'd say "No" and moan,
"I am so weak financially
I cannot stand a-loan."

Well!

"I attended a loan exhibition last night," said the grouch.

"Where was it? At the Art museum?" asked the old fogy.

"No," replied the grouch. "Young Hardup took me to his room and showed me his collection of pawn tickets."

Can't Trust Anybody.

Faith in your fellow man must die
And you get quite a shock
When he looks you straight in the eye
And sells you phony stock.
—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Faith in your fellow man will steal
Away and quickly shrink
When he begs cash to get a meal
And spends it all for drink.
—Butler (Pa.) Citizen.

Did He See Red?

Dear Luke—I attended a trial here in which Pink Green, a black woman, was frozen white in a cold waiting room. When the jury returned a verdict in her favor the railroad's law agent turned yellow and cussed a blue streak.—H. C. G., Williamsburg, Ky.

Time.

Don't waste your time, young man, I plead,
For time with speed doth fly;
And you will find that you will need
It all before you die.

One Brand Luke Never Tasted.

Dungan is an earnest preacher and overflowing with spizzerinktum.—Exchange.

Poor Old Father!

Mrs. Walter Jenkins and daughters were up a few days recently cleaning up the old man, who had become a little seedy since his mother had left for a stay with her daughter.—Clark County (Mo.) Courier.

Nuf Ced.

Dear Luke—Hazel Nutt is suing Adam Nutt for divorce in this city.—Minneapolis, Minn.

Yes, but Whadda You Mean?

For Sale.—Pair of bronco horses. Good weight, sound, broken. Owner in hospital.—Ad. in Eau Claire (Wis.) Leader.

Things to Worry About.

Dust from a vacuum cleaner is a fine fertilizer.

Names Is Names.

Jack Cass lives at Dayton, O.

Our Daily Special.

Don't lose your grip or you'll get the sack.

Luke McLuke Says:

The average wife spends a lot of time wondering why she didn't marry a man who could understand her.

One nice thing about being punctual when you keep an appointment is that you will have a half hour in which to sit down and rest while waiting for the other fellow to show up.

Always get a receipt from the man who brags about his honesty.

What has become of the old fashioned woman who used to sleep between two feather beds in winter?

If a woman has faith in her doctor he can give her bread pills and soon cure her. But if she doesn't like the doctor all the medicine in the world will not help her any.

Some men who are so suspicious that if they see an early bird they know that it was up all night.

When a man's only choice is to take it or let it alone you can bet that he will take it.

Every husband has one set of rules for himself and another for his wife.

Somehow or other we never put off until tomorrow the things we shouldn't do at all.

Some of the sociable scientists are thinking of forming an ichthyophagous club in this country. But how the heck will a member be able to tell his wife where he was when he gets home about 3 a. m. after attending a club meeting?

There are a whole lot of communities in this country where the waterworks could shut down for a whole day and lots of the citizens would never know it.

It is to be hoped that the women will sit down on the effort now being made to revive the bustle.

Kicking.

"A chronic kicker," said old Ben,
"Was grouchy Amos Rucket;
He kicked his way through life and then
One day he kicked the bucket."

Paw Knows Everything.

Willie—Paw, what is political economy?

Paw—Getting the largest number of votes for the least money, my son.

Grave.

To his vocation he's a slave;
He always knows his place:
The undertaker wears a grave
Expression on his face.

Huh!

"Did you ever read magazine poetry?" asked the old fogy.

"No," replied the grouch. "That stuff sounds like it was all gas and no meter."

The Incarnation of Christ

THE incarnation must, for all who believe it, become the absolutely central truth of their philosophy. Just as the Copernican astronomy and the doctrine of evolution have enlarged and modified our views of the universe, so the incarnation, once accepted, throws a new light upon the entire world.

For, on the one hand, against mere idealism it emphasizes the value and importance of matter as being the agent through which God's spiritual purpose is effected, and, on the other hand, against mere materialism it interprets this value and importance as consisting in the capability to subserve this purpose.

Thus, while rejecting the respective negations of idealism and materialism, it sanctions their positive elements—the supremacy of spirit and the reality of matter—and so, supplementing each by the other, combines both in a concrete whole. —J. R. Illingworth.

Christmas Gifts

What can I give him,
Poor as I am?
If I were a shepherd
I would bring a lamb.
If I were a wise man
I would do my part;
Yet what I can I give him—
Give my heart.
—Christina Rossetti.

Christmas gifts for thee,
Grand and free!
Christmas gifts from the King of Love,
Brought from his royal home above,
Brought to thee in the faroff land,
Brought to thee by his own dear hand.
Promises held by Christ for thee,
Peace as a river flowing free,
Joy that in his own joy must live
And love that infinite love can give.
Surely thy heart of hearts uplifts
Carols of praise for such Christmas gifts.
—Frances Ridley Havergal.

The Vision of the Angels.

There is love in the will, truth in the understanding, peace on earth, good will among men. The sight of such a glorious vision, even in the dim distance of future ages, kindled the holy affections of the angelic host until their joy burst forth into an anthem of praise that filled the heavens with harmony "Glory to God in the highest, on earth peace, good will among men." Let us take up the refrain, and let the earth re-echo the song "Glory to God in the highest, on earth peace, good will to men."—Rev. Chauncey Giles.

Christ the Shepherd.

It is certainly significant of the mission of Christ that shepherds should be the particular recipients of the angelic message. In beautiful parable the Master called himself the Good Shepherd. There is not one of the ordinary vocations of our busy life which has not in it ennobling and divine elements. Unswerving fidelity is the secret of honor.

Angels from the Realms of Glory

ANGELS from the realms of glory,
Wing your flight o'er all the earth.
Ye who sang creation's story
Now proclaim Messiah's birth.
Come and worship,
Worship Christ, the newborn King.

SHEPHERDS, in the field abiding,
Watching o'er your flocks by night,
God with man is now residing.
Yonder shines the infant light.
Come and worship,
Worship Christ, the newborn King.

Religious Significance of Christmas

CHRISTMAS has had meanings as the years go on. There was a period—say half a century ago and less—when the religious meanings were somewhat enfeebled in the minds of many by the dazzling dominance of scientific discovery and thought.

To many whatever Christmas then had of spiritual meaning was rather in the way of sentiment, of tradition, of natural good fellowship and of the spirit of practical charity.

There was a haunting sense of unreality in the direct message of the pulpit, a feeling that the historic supernatural was much akin to the innocence of the Santa Claus myth itself.

Since then the Christ idea has taken new significance and proportions in those minds which are of the kind called skeptical, even in the minds over which the warrant of the supernatural has little sway or none at all.

In books and sermons one comes upon the preaching of the idea of Christ and the message of Christianity in a tone and in a language which appeal with tremendous force not only to the so called orthodox, but to all serious minds of whatever training or tendency.—Century Magazine.

The Newborn King.

To the superficial skeptic it may seem some ground for doubting the divine character of Jesus Christ that he should be born in a stable and laid in a manger and the first courtiers of the young King of the Jews should be the rude shepherds of Bethlehem. But, to him who thinks, these difficulties become rather evidences of his glorious character and beneficent mission to the human race. Between the stable of Bethlehem and the marble palace of the Caesars in Rome there can be, in the sight of God, only the difference between two little things, for all that is created must be little in the sight of the infinite God. And as the mission of Christ was to elevate the helpless and the poor it was eminently suitable that he should be born among them. For those who are weak enough to be scandalized at his poverty we say, Behold the kings of the east are prostrate at his feet, offering their gold, incense and myrrh. Being wise men, they well understood that the little tinsel of earthly splendor was not essential to such a royalty as his.—Archbishop Ryan.

Christ's Perennial Love.

The living green of the holly is suggestive of the perennial love of Jesus and the scarlet of the berry the price that was paid on Calvary, and as the circle is an emblem of eternity the wreath might teach us that—

His mercy flows an endless stream
To all eternity the same.

Bits of Byplay

By Luke McLuke

Mean Brute!

"Mr. Push proposed to me last night. Paw, paw, [illegible] Miss [illegible] wants your consent to our marriage. He told me that the world die for me if I would accept him."

"How much insurance does he carry?" growled Mr. Gabb.

Aw, Gwan!

What awful topers! [illegible]
They stay[illegible]
For you can always tell a bar
Close by the harbor's mouth.

Paw Knows Everything.

Willie—Paw, what age are we living in?

Paw—The cold storage, my son.

Broke.

In his new auto he would dash,
The blow long ran into a tree;
And now he's hunting for some cash,
The car is broke and so is he.

The Wise Fool.

"There is nothing more aggravating than to bite into a chestnut and find a worm in it," observed the sage.

"Oh, yes, there is," disputed the fool. "How about biting into a chestnut and finding half a worm in it?"

Why She Blushes.

They tell us of the blushing bride
Who to the altar goes
Adown the aisle of a church
Between the friend filled rows.
There's Billy with whom she motored with
And Bob with whom she swam;
There's Jack—she used to golf with him—
And Steve who called her "Lamb."
There's Ted, the football man she owned,
And Don of tennis days;
There's Hubert, yes, and blond Eugene,
They took her off to plays.
And there is Harry, high school beau,
With whom she used to mush.
No wonder she's a "blushing bride!"
Ye gods! She ought to blush!

—All Story Weekly.

Correct.

Once upon a time there was a woman who didn't think her kiddies were the prettiest and best behaved in town. Which reminds us of Luke McLuke's saying that all fairy tales begin with "Once upon a time."—Columbia State.

Ain't It the Truth?

A futile thing is human pride:
His virtues man defends,
The while his faults are magnified
By those known as his "friends."

Nothing Doing.

Dear Luke—Can Dr. Akers, the Logan (W. Va.) dentist, pull teeth for the club?—C. R. M.

Honk, Honk!

Railroad crossing,
Speeding car.
Fragments tossing
Gates ajar!

Ossifer, Call the Wagon!

Dear Luke—S. Newt Fell of Columbus, O., wants to get into the club. How about it?—H.

Things to Worry About.

A butterfly sleeps with its head down ward.

Names Is Names.

Spicer Mustard lives at Vanceburg, Ky.

Our Daily Special.

It takes a strong man to keep his face closed.

Luke McLuke Says—

A man can make his conscience shut up when he has done something wrong. But he can't make his wife act that way.

The reason why mother hasn't any time to sew buttons on father's pants is because she has to attend a sewing club almost every day.

Some men seem to spend half of their time trying to get into trouble and the other half trying to get out.

The average society girl is just crazy about hops. But they are not the same kind of hops that some honest workingmen are so fond of.

What has become of the old fashioned broad band of gold that was known as a wedding ring?

A princess is quite proud of her diamond and ruby and emerald rings that came from the ten cent store, but she would regard it as a great insult if she had to wear a thimble.

Some men seem to think that they have to learn a half dozen languages in order to get a hearing in this world. But a woman manages to get along very nicely on just one language.

When a man is trying to cultivate unselfishness he is surprised that he never finds any in the other fellow's garden.

That English scientist who claims that Americans are becoming a nation of physical weaklings evidently never paid a visit to this country and knows nothing about our bull throwers and hammer artists.

We may be grouchy. But if we ever saw anything on the street that looked like one of the young men in the cuts in the ready made clothing advertisements we know we would laff until we busted.

If some men had to work for what their work was worth they would starve to death.

There are a whole lot of married men who would have to go hungry or eat outside if their wives ever lost their can opener.

There are two sides to an argument unless you happen to be mixed up in the argument.

APEX OF WASHINGTON SHAFT

Few People Know Purpose of Parallel Iron Bands That Bind Brow of Monument.

Few persons who have seen the Washington monument, even those who have lived within sight of it all their lives, have noticed that the apex of the monument is surrounded with parallel bands. Such is the fact, however, and moreover, the bands are studded with golden points. The bands are made of gold-plated iron a foot wide and the points are spaced a foot from one another.

For a few moments in each sunny day of the first week of the new year the golden fillet that binds the brow of the Washington monument is visible to human eyes. Then the angle of incidence of the sun's rays is such that they are reflected downward to the windows of the buildings north and west of the monument, and the cool, gray surface is seen to be marked with eleven shining lines of gold.

Theoretically, a similar effect could be obtained from some point of observation at each moment when the sun's rays are intercepted by the sloping top of the monument, but only an airship could attain the necessary vantage point.

According to the original plan of the monument, it was protected from lightning by an aluminum tip that was connected with the metal framework of the elevator. During the very first summer after the monument was completed, however, it was struck twice and a piece of stone was clipped from the top.

Experts from the scientific departments of the government were called on to contrive a plan for the better protection of the shaft, and they decided that copper bands, studded with projecting points, would accomplish the purpose. Colonel Casey, who had charge of the work, objected on the ground that copper would turn green and that the verdigris would "run" and spoil the appearance of the monument; he also doubted that the copper would have the necessary tensile strength.

So the men of science agreed on a number of iron bands, heavily galvanized and gold-plated to prevent rusting. The bands are connected with the aluminium point of the monument and the framework of the elevator, and at the base iron cables lead the electricity into a deep well, where it harmlessly expends its force. The protection has proved to be perfect.—Youth's Companion.

Errors of History.

William Tell was a myth.

Coriolanus never allowed his mother to intercede for Rome.

The duke of Wellington never uttered the famous words, "Up guards, and at them!"

Alfred never allowed the cakes to burn nor ventured into the Danish camp disguised as a minstrel.

Fair Rosamund was not poisoned by Queen Eleanor, but died in the odor of sanctity in the convent of Godstow.

Charles Kingsley gave up his chair of modern history at Oxford because he said he considered history "largely a lie."

Chemists have proved that vinegar will not dissolve pearls or cleave rocks, in spite of the fabled exploits of Cleopatra and Hannibal.

The siege of Troy is largely a myth, even according to Homer's own account. Helen must have been sixty years old when Paris fell in love with her.

The number of Xerxes' army has been grossly exaggerated and it was not stopped at Thermopylae by 300 Spartans, but by 7,000, or even, as some authors compute, 12,000.

Philip VI. flying from the field of Crecy and challenged later before the gates of the castle of Elois, did not cry out: "It is the fortune of France." What he really said was: "Open, open; it is the unfortunate king of France."—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

Tallest Flagpole.

A fitting symbol of the mighty forests of the West is Astoria's flagpole, the tallest in the world, which floats the stars and stripes 241 feet above the Panama-Pacific exposition sea wall at the corner of the Oregon building. The stick, for it is a single stick of timber, is actually 251 feet long, but ten feet of the butt is imbedded in a 200-ton block of solid concrete, which, without other stays, holds the pole upright against the wind.

The pole was shaped from the trunk of a Douglas fir, which, as it originally stood in the Oregon forest, towered 347 feet in the air, and might have matched its height, though not its girth, against any but the loftiest of the California sequoias. Looking up at the great flagstaff, it is hard to realize that it weighs upward of 46 tons, and that there is lumber enough in it to build five ordinary eight-room houses. Its great height gives it an appearance of slenderness and lightness.—San Francisco Chronicle.

Analysis of the Apple.

Ripe apples contain about 83 per cent water, 0.4 per cent of protein, 12.5 per cent of carbohydrates, 3 per cent of ash, and 2.7 per cent of cellulose. They contain a fuel value of 290 calories to the pound. Of the carbohydrates, from 50 to 75 per cent is sugar and the remainder is made up of vegetable gums or pectose. Pectose is the substance which causes fruit to jelly. The amount of cellulose in fruit varies at different stages of ripeness and in different varieties. Ripe apples contain more sugar and less cellulose and acid than green apples.

SHOWED CAUSE FOR ASSAULT

Stonemason Really Had Good Reason for Smiting His Impertinent Son-in-Law.

A stonemason and cutter who did odd jobs for graveyards while not otherwise engaged, was arrested for striking his son-in-law, Frank Andrews, over the head with a mallet and rendering him unconscious.

"Jim Renfrow, stand up," commanded the judge.

"Here I be, your honor," answered the self possessed prisoner, a grizzled, brawny man of fifty years or more.

"Did you strike Mr. Andrews with a mallet?"

"I did, your honor."

"With what provocation?"

The defendant fumbled in his pocket for a moment and finally drew forth a bit of torn, soiled paper upon which words were scrawled.

"It was just this way, judge," continued Renfrow. "I was working in the yard, cutting stone, yesterday afternoon, when Frank came up to me and asked if I'd cut th' inscription of his wife's tombstone. Bein' as it was my own darter, I allowed I would, tho I knew I'd never git no money fer th' job. What do you suppose he had writ out fer me t' cut, judge. Read this:

"MRS. ELIZA ANDREWS.
Died Aug. 12, 1915.

"She was a purty woman, but she had the wust temper of anybody in Stark county. Her mother was a sweet lady, so where she got it from everybody kin guess.'

"That's when I hit him, judge."—Case and Comment.

MAY RECLAIM WASTE SPOT

Efforts Are to Be Made to Restore to Fertility the Famous Roman Campagna.

No book on Italy is complete without some reference to the Campagna di Roma, a district upon which a curse seems to have fallen. It is a grassy plain, something like an American prairie, about forty by seventy miles in area, Rome being near its center.

This district was once the province of Latium, and was then the richest and most populous country in the world, but it is now nearly destitute of inhabitants. For a part of the year shepherds and herdsmen make it their home, but even they do not linger longer than absolutely necessary. In fact, the Campagna is the home of malaria, so deadly that strangers dare not to pass a single night exposed to its influence.

The trouble with the Campagna arises from its being underlaid by a bed of stone impervious to water. The spring rains fill the soil, a vast quantity of vegetable matter is accumulated, and the summer sun evaporates this foul water, filling the air with malaria of the most deadly sort.

The ancient Romans knew the danger, and averted it with extensive drains; but the moderns suffered the drains to become choked, and the finest portion of Italy became a wilderness. The soil is very rich, and it is pleasant to hear that an effort is being made to reclaim the Champagna for the uses of man.

Turtle Captures Hawk.

The fable of the hare and the tortoise is surpassed by the feat of a land turtle at York Springs, near Hanover, which captured a hawk. The story is related by Miss Mabel Griest, who killed the hawk.

Miss Griest was walking through a field, when she noticed a bird in the grass frantically beating its wings. Approaching she found it to be a hawk with one leg securely caught between the jaws of a turtle. Though struck violently by the hawk's wings, the turtle held on until the girl struck the prisoner a blow with a stick, killing it.

How the swiftest of birds was caught by its sluggish adversary is a mystery. The only plausible explanation is that the hawk must have alighted close to the turtle and been caught by its powerful jaws.—York (Pa.) Dispatch to Philadelphia Record.

Making Resin in a New Way.

A new method of extracting resin from pine wood has been discovered by Newton Crites, a student in the University of Washington. In the South the solvent used is gasoline, but from 25 to 30 gallons of gasoline are lost in the treatment of each cord of wood. Crites substituted ammonium hydroxide for the gasoline and worked out a process by which complete extraction of the resin is possible, together with the recovery of practically all the ammonia.

Prof. H. K. Benson, under whose tutelage the young inventor worked, expresses the belief that the waste of Seattle lumber mills will supply 12,000 barrels of resin annually at a lower price than it can be made for in the southern states.

His Dear Young Friends.

"Ah—h'm—my dear friends," said the statesman, who had kindly consented at the earnest solicitation of the superintendent to address a few helpful words to the Sabbath school, "looking back over my long career I am convinced that the only way to win true success is to deal honorably with one's fellow men, to follow the dictates of conscience, to heed the teachings of the golden rule and to walk in the straight and narrow way. But—ah!—would any little boy or girl like to ask me a question?"

"Well, say," spoke up one of the dear young friends, "ain't you kinda sorry you didn't find it out sooner?"

SECOND SECTION

THE CHARLEROI MAIL

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Bits of Byplay

By Luke McLuke

Mean Brute!

"It says here that in ancient Babylon love letters were written on bricks and then exchanged by the engaged couple," remarked Mrs. Gabb. "Wasn't that odd?"

"Not so odd," growled Mr. Gabb. "The only difference between customs then and now is that nowadays the bricks are not exchanged until after the engaged couples get married."

Good Dope.

Think twice before you speak, my lad,
Don't be a hot brained geek,
Think twice and then, if you're still mad,
Why, just forget to speak.

The Wise Fool.

"There is a use for everything," observed the sage.

"Maybe," replied the fool. "But why are the buttons on the sleeve of your coat?"

Betcha!

All friends are friends, but pard mount
Is one good friend we all should heed;
And this good friend is bank account—
He's your real friend in time of need.

Huh!

"Two can live as cheaply as one," said the lover.

"Sure they can," agreed the grouch. "But they are going to be mighty hungry."

Paying.

He is a deadbeat, you can bet,
I speak of Amos Rudge;
He won't pay other things and yet
He'll always pay a grudge.

A Wet Town.

The following celebrities live in Syracuse:

Sidney Sherry, Peter Wine, Meyer Port, Thomas F. Beers, John Barr, William A. Drinkwine, James Lush. What'll you have? — Syracuse Post-Standard.

You Know Him.

He is a failure, I declare,
He makes no hit with me;
His watchone is located where
His backbone ought to be.

What's the Fare to Fulton?

The city, among other improvements, has just had the garbage cans repainted a bright yellow. The paint makes them more attractive in appearance.—Fulton (Ky.) Leader.

Betcha!

Dear Luke—Ernest Luker raises corn fed chickens on the Lebanon pike. Can he get in as chicken inspector of the club?—Bill.

Names Is Names

Wash Kettles lives at Lewisburg, Ky.

Our Daily Special.

The man who minds his own business always has a good one.

Luke McLuke Says—

Edison may seem a big noise to the men, but a woman's idea of a real inventor is the unknown genius who discovered peroxide.

It is mighty hard for a man to have a good time doing something that doesn't cost him a lot of money.

An ideal husband is a vision that exists only in the imaginations of old maids and young maidens.

Why is it that a note always falls due when you can't meet it?

If a man has a cold for three days he will always tell you that he has had the blamed thing for about three weeks.

The old fashioned fat girl who confined all of her swimming stunts to a bath in the washtub in the kitchen every Saturday night now has a fat daughter who gets her shape into the papers by breaking a long distance swimming record.

When daughter is sixteen, mother is always afraid that daughter will get married. But about ten years later mother is always afraid that daughter won't get married.

When mother nails father for a quarter when father is leaving the house in the morning father gets so mad that he goes up to his pet kaif and spends a dollar arguing that this country had no business taking such a financial risk as that of lending $500,000,000 to the allies.

A baldheaded man may have other troubles. But he knows that his coat collar isn't covered with dandruff.

There are so many complaints and so few compliments floating around that a deaf man ought to regard himself as lucky.

Some fellows are so afraid that there will not be enough graves to go around that they hate to go slower than fifty miles per hour when they are joy riding.

It doesn't matter whether you have a Grecian nose or a Roman nose or a pug nose. If you keep it out of other people's business they will be sure to admire it.

This is a queer world. Every now and then a ten cent dog is stolen just because it is wearing a ten dollar collar.

Some speed bugs have so much confidence in their automobiles that they expect the machines to climb trees and crawl under moving trolley cars.

Many a wife spends as much time abusing her husband in private as she does bragging about him in public.

The reason we haven't the gift of seeing ourselves as others see us is because if we had the gift we wouldn't believe our own eyes.

All small boys and most grown men look forward to the time when they will be their own bosses.

Another great mystery to the ordinary man is how a saint farmer can afford to give away 50 cents' worth of pins with a dollar shirt.

Any time a man honestly thinks that he is in the wrong the rest of the world has a kind of sneaking feeling that he isn't.

This country is making so much progress that by the time a girl is fourteen years old she starts going to a drug store for her complexion.

When you get a man cornered in an argument over some statement he made he will get out of it by saying, "Well, I meant generally speaking."

A pretty girl and a man who is minding his own business are the two things that attract the most favorable attention in this world.

Another Hero.

"Hats off!" I cry
"To Adam Pfaff,
Who has a si-
Lent phonograph."

Fair Warning.

Wanted—A job by sober and reliable young man, experienced in grocery and automobile business; will take anything.—Ad. in Fort Worth Star-Telegram.

TRY A CLASSIFIED AD

AMONG THE THEATRES

COYLE—CHARLEROI

Selected from a number of features probably the biggest feature of this week at the Coyle theatre was that of Monday. "The Broken Law" with William Farnum in the starring role. The drama was unusually well presented and made a big hit. On Tuesday "The Yankee Girl" was the big feature attraction, with the famous Blanche Ring appearing in the stellar characterization. With a splendid cast the production proved one of exceptional merit. On Wednesday Vaili Valli appeared in "The Woman Pays." With a heart interest story, and with the very best sort of acting this remarkable drama was made one of the best and most interesting of the entire week. Hazel Dawn, famed in motion pictures, added to her fame on Thursday in the presentation of "The Masqueraders." Friday's production is "The Supreme Test" with Henrietta Crossman. Manager Coyle has booked a good program for next week, and has succeeded in transferring his Paramount attraction from Thursday until Christmas day.

PALACE—CHARLEROI

With an especially attractive program the first three days of this week the Palace theatre enjoyed one of the best three days business periods it has ever had. The vaudeville program consisted of Dick Gorman, a character comedian and impersonator, in his moral lesson on cards. Parish and De'Luck in high class harmony and entertainment and Martin and Genett, in their grotesque comedian act. Happy Hooligan and Gloomy Gus with their automobile. The last three days of the week Smith and Adams are appearing with their dancing and singing sketch, Prof Atkinson, in his ventrilocal novelty, "The Doctor Shop" and McCormick and Shannon as the Irish Song Birds. This week's motion picture features included the Chaplin feature, "A Night at the Show," "Love's Own Way" and "The Chief Inspector." On Saturday the Hart and Bud series will be featured.

MAJESTIC—CHARLEROI

[illegible] masterpieces were quite in order [illegible] Majestic theatre and came quite as a usual thing in the week's program. Perhaps one of the most interesting of all the features was that of the presentation of "The Rosary" on Thursday. This was a return date of this sublime Selig production, being secured by special request. On Monday was shown the attractive feature, "Comrade John" with William Elliott and Ruth Roland in the leading parts. "The Alster Case" with Bryant Washburne and Ruth Stonehouse. John Cossar and Anna Leigh in the leading roles was a big attraction. Wednesday's leading production was "The Wolf Man," with Ralph Lewis and Billie West starring. On this day also the serial picture, "Neal of the Navy" was reproduced. The Majestic managers are announcing for the coming Saturday the J. Rufus Wallingford series, with Max Figman, Burr McIntosh and a special program with the Majestic orchestra.

ALVIN—PITTSBURG.

"Made in America," without question the most wonderful musical attraction of the decade, comes to the Alvin theatre, Saturday, Christmas Day matinee, and night, December 25, for a seven day's engagement. This monstrous attractive Winter Garden entertainment found favor on Broadway for a period of five months. The big revue is an extraordinarily lavish and ingenious combination of music, dancing, spectacle and travesty. Every known form on the terpsichorean art is shown at some time during the performance. The travesties on popular dramatic successes of the past seasons are in this instance a happy blending of wholesome fun, magnificent costuming and artistic scenic embellishment.

Miss Florence Moore, generally acclaimed the most talented comedienne on the American stage, and Mlle Dazie, the famous dancer and pantomimist, head the greatest cast ever assembled for a musical entertainment.

NEW DAVIS—PITTSBURG.

Christmas week, beginning Monday matinee, December 20th, will bring to the New Davis theatre a gathering of international vaudeville artists. From sunny Italy come the celebrated protean players, Rigoletto Brothers, whose performances here will include exhibitions of necromancy, juggling, acrobatics, singing, dancing, instrumental music, pantomine, drama and, indeed the whole gamut. Henry Lewis, a true son of your Uncle Sammy, and one of the abiest comedians on the vaudeville stage, will present his original novelty entitled "A Vaudeville Cocktail." From Scotland Lads be Jack Wyatt and his Scotch Lade and Lassies, a company numbering eleven, who will "sound the pipes, tap the drums, dance and sing as 'tis done to this day in bonnie Dundee." Germany will send Vasco, the mad musician, a comedy instrumentalist, who has played all over the continent. Jule Gernard and Florence Scarth will present a comedy dialogue entitled "The Tale of an Overcoat." They are from France. The children will be especially interested in Howard's Animal Spectacle from the London Hippodrome. The company consists of Shetland ponies and terriers. A variety of other attractions will complete a composite bill of nine acts.

Apple Tea Cake.

One pint flour, one-half teaspoonful salt, three teaspoonfuls baking powder, few grains cinnamon, two tablespoonfuls sugar, one tablespoonful butter, one egg, scant cupful of milk, five apples; mix and sift dry ingredients, work in butter, add milk gradually and egg (well beaten); spread in well-buttered baking pan; cut apples in eighths or sixteenths and stick in dough, sprinkle sugar and cinnamon over top, serve with butter

Training the Child.

There is a common belief that a child, when left alone, or to its own resources, is resting mentally. If this were true, he would remain a total stranger to the rest of the world, whereas he is like a traveler in life, who observes and comments upon everything that is new to him He not only makes spontaneous effort to understand [illegible] to initiate.—Doctor Montessori

Audacity of Woman Spies.

A climax to the audacity of spies is said to have been reached in the case of a woman pretending to be English and giving her name as Miss Booth, who, in connection with another woman calling herself Baroness de Rosen, organized a charitable work at the Gare du Nord, in Paris, which they called "For the Wounded and for the Refugees." The former, suspected of illicit communication with the Germans, passed before a court-martial and was sentenced to two years' imprisonment, while the latter, against whom no tangible proof could be produced, was invited to leave French territory within 48 hours.

Lost Art.

They had been sitting around the table at the club all evening as usual talking about the war—always the war. There fell a little silence at last and then Jones spoke. "Is there any person present," said he, "who can tell me what it was we used to talk about before the war?"

MAKES A PLEA FOR FICTION

Writer Puts Up Argument for Retention of Popular Literature in the Country's Libraries.

The dropping of fiction from the public libraries, as proposed by the head of the bureau of statistics and investigation as a means of economy would accomplish at a stroke a consummation long devoutly wished by many. That is, it would materially reduce the percentage of novels read as compared with that of other books. Perhaps Mr. McIntyre has heard that fiction was decreasing in popularity, and thinks that he is merely aligning himself with a growing tendency. We fear, however, that when he hears from the people he will have to revise his ideas. His proposal will be met with a counter-proposal. Banish fiction? Why not banish all other literature instead? Would the saving not be as great? Nay, would it not be greater? As for novels being a "form of entertainment," a luxury, as our statistician holds, they are in reality almost as much of a necessity as the newspapers. Millions go through life comfortably without rubbing elbows with even so human a nonfictionist as John Stuart Mill but whoever lived until he had breathed the wind that blows through the pages of "Ivanhoe" and "Vanity Fair?" —New York Evening Post.

Detects Approach of Storms.

A revival of the long-abandoned filings coherer used so extensively in the pioneer days of radio communication is presented in the novel form of an electric storm detector used at the Waterside station of the New York Edison company. Briefly, the equipment comprises a filings coherer, a sensitive relay, a decoherer for restoring the filings to their normal, loose state, and an alarm bell. Long before a thunderstorm is within hearing distance the sensitive coherer operates the alarm bell and gives warning to the power station attendants of the increase in load that is to follow. It is said that during some storms when it becomes quite dark the load is increased over 60,000 kilowatts in the course of five minutes' time. It is obviously necessary for the attendants to have ample warning so as to be prepared to take care of the sudden load that is thrown on the generators.—Scientific American

Bits of Byplay

By Luke McLuke

Correct.

"That blamed grocer of mine is nothing but a highwayman," complained Smith. "He gives short weight and short measure."

"Then you must mean that he is a lowweighman, don't you?" asked Brown.

Smile!

Why should you be a sour faced mutt,
When overhead the skies are fair?
A smiling face brings sunshine, but
A long face brings gloom everywhere.

Paw Knows Everything.

Willie—Paw, what is a silent partner?

Paw—A husband, my son.

Weak.

"Frail woman is too weak to vote,"
He told the suffragette.
She quickly grabbed him by the throat,
And he is running yet.

The Wise Fool.

"The pitcher that goes too often to the well is certain to be broken," observed the sage.

"Maybe," replied the fool. "But baseball history proves that it is the pitcher who goes too often to the raths keller who is certain to be broke.

Danger.

"I can't insure your life," he said,
"Not even for a dollar,
For though your hair is fiery red
You wear a rubber collar."

Write Your Own Head on This One.

It was stated at an inquest at Hackney on the body of a shunter named Charles Hall, aged twenty-one, who was run over on the railway and killed, that he was perfectly bald and that the driver, noticing him on the line, mistook the back of his head for his face and thought he was coming toward the engine and could see it.—London Times.

Wuff!

For lasting beauty they all sigh,
They long for youth, the dears;
And while they often want to dye
They want to live for years.

He's In.

Dear Luke—Can C. A. Morningstar get in the club as night clerk? He is vice president of the Buckeye Stamping company of Columbus.—G. M. W.

The Poor Daily Bard.

The daily bard, it seems to us,
Deserves to have a raise in pay.
Who never starts a jingle thus,
"Maud Muller on a summer day."
—Cincinnati Enquirer.

How happy all we bards would be
If substitutes for these they'd find us.
And also for the parody
Of, "Lives of great men all remind us."
—Detroit Free Press.

No, the Club Is No Jitney Bus.

Dear Luke—Can Mrs. Ona Nickel of Bloomingdale, Ind., get into the club?—F. L. S.

Things to Worry About.

Joan of Arc could not read or write.

Names Is Names.

Sallie Silknitter lives at Tower Hill, Ill.

Our Daily Special.

Some people skate on thin ice all the year round.

Luke McLuke Says.

It must be fine to be a hermit. A hermit does not have to let three dozen men hold him up every morning while they spill a lot of useless noise about the remarkable weather we are having.

Why holler about the high cost of living when you can buy eleven chestnuts for a dime and get eleven hundred worms thrown in free?

After all, the rich are the best friends the poor have. If it were not for the holler the wealthy auto owners let out every time gasoline goes up a half cent a gallon the price of gasoline would be so high that the poor who have to cook with gasoline would be unable to buy any and would have to eat their food raw.

Samson was a strong man because he let his hair grow. We have lots of strong men who let their hair grow in these days. But we call them hoboes, and their strength lies in the fact that they never take a bath.

The trouble with the lad who is so happy that he whistles at his work is that he makes the other workers unhappy.

What doth it profit a man to have a lot of will power when his wife has a lot of won't power?

When we compare ourselves with our neighbors we never give ourselves any the worst of it.

The women folks do not seem to know it, but there never was a man who wanted a divorce because his wife didn't talk enough.

Maybe when the women get the vote and get to running this country they will arrange things so that we will not have any rainy Sundays.

When it comes to wisdom Solomon didn't have a thing on the man who manages to be happy though married.

Any old time a man is out all night his wife can easily tell where he was because he will start in and begin to prove that he wasn't there.

After having admired a photograph of a girl it is often quite a disappointment to meet her.

TWO BLACK BAGS

By LOUISE OLIVER.

The porter disappeared [illegible] with the bags as [illegible] stopped [illegible] make [illegible] man was [illegible] and, wave the [illegible] for their belongings, except for a [illegible] who [illegible] ahead.

"I suppose the man has taken the things to the baggage room," [illegible] Lorimer. And the two [illegible] up the platform [illegible] talk.

They came to the girl and passed her. Then Lorimer, who never failed to champion beauty in distress, scented an adventure and stopped.

"That young lady seems to be looking for someone to carry her grips. The porters are nowhere around, so I think I'll go back if you don't mind and see if I can help."

The girl saw Lorimer return but just as he reached her she started up the platform. Lorimer began to say something dreadful under his breath when his sense of humor triumphed and he stooped for the bags. "Shy!" he chuckled. "Afraid the chap in the plaid coat was going to flirt with her. Well, we will just pick up her things and tote 'em along, anyway."

The girl had a start of ten yards or so but Lorimer, with long easy strides, soon covered the distance. Then he kept respectfully at her heels until she reached the station gates. She started for the checkroom, then changed her mind and made for the street.

The bags which had originally weighed twenty pounds apiece, now weighed fifty, and by the time she had reached a taxicab stand they weighed eighty.

Lorimer's sense of humor no longer helped to assuage the aching of his muscles. He set the bags on the ground and rubbed his cramped biceps. The girl was rummaging through her purse. "Looking for an address," thought Lorimer. She evidently failed to find what she sought, for she replaced the mixture of papers and toilet accessories, and continued on down the street.

"Help! Where is she going now?" Lorimer's jaw dropped in amazement. The girl was walking faster than before and he was likely to find the trail more difficult in the crowded streets.

"Trot along, Fido!" he commanded himself, blowing on his hands and picking up the bags. "Just follow the missus! She's lost the address and we don't know where we are going."

Along went Lorimer after the girl. He had shut his teeth hard. His arms were pulling out of the sockets. Great drops of sweat were rolling down his face.

The girl was entering an office building when Lorimer determined to end the misery. "Here's where the trail ends for Fido!"

Setting the bags upon the mosaic floor he approached the girl as she waited for an ascending elevator.

"I beg your pardon," said he lifting his hat. "I think I shall have to turn your baggage over to an attendant here, to manage for you. I—I have a very pressing business engagement, and really must go." He took out his watch to emphasize his words.

The pretty girl looked at the bags in astonishment.

"Why, they are not mine!"

"Are yours? Then whose under the canopy are they?" asked Lorimer, and as he spoke his eyes made a rapid survey of the offenders. They were suspiciously familiar!

The girl started to laugh, then stopped suddenly. Her face worked convulsively for a minute as she struggled to hide her amusement.

"But why didn't you ask me?"

"They seemed to be yours. You were standing guard over them."

"I knew they were not mine, and I thought that, as someone had made a mistake and carried mine on ahead, I had better stay beside the stray ones. Father always says in case of a mistake, to hold the wrong ones. It will eventually lead to the whereabouts of one's own belongings. When I saw you come for your bags I decided it was useless to remain there, and I intended to look for mine in the baggage room. But as I was tired and hungry, I decided to send Bob, my brother, to do the investigating for me. I couldn't imagine why you were following me! I was going to take a taxi home, but I found I hadn't enough money. I'm going to dad's office for more now."

His bags! The weight alone should have been enough to identify them. One was packed full of law records, the other contained some fishing tackle for his car. He had been bringing them along to save time.

He looked around for a knothole, and not seeing such a fortunate means of escape, picked up his bags and departed.

A week later Bob Forsythe called him up on the phone.

"Dorothy wants you to come to dinner tonight, old fellow. Can you make it?"

Lorimer accepted, wondering in the meantime how he had met Dorothy.

But he was to learn that she was the girl of the train, and she hadn't said a word!

Bits of Byplay

By Luke McLuke

Huh!

"The girls are wearing pulmettes
I hear," said Mr. Tupp.
"But do they wear suspenderettes
To hold the blame things up?"

A Dead Loss.

"Will you have a cherry or an olive in your cocktail, major?" asked the host.

"Neither," replied the major. "They merely take up a lot of space that might be better devoted to the likker."

Wuff!

He was flat broke, his coal was gone,
He didn't rave or storm,
He put a blanket mortgage on
The house to keep it warm

Paw Knows Everything.

Willie—Paw, what is an unreasonable husband?

Paw—A husband who expects his wife to be reasonable, my son.

Maw—Willie, you go down in the cellar and stay there until I call you.

Correct.

A smiling friend may bid you hail,
Yet wish you with the devil,
But when a doggy wags his tail,
You know he's on the level.

Mean Brute!

"This magazine refers to the Mississippi as the queen of rivers," said Mrs. Gabb. "Why not the king of rivers?"

"The writer evidently knows what he is talking about," growled Mr. Gabb. "The Mississippi is always running off at the mouth, and you can't dry it up."

Wuff!

I went to a circus on a hot summer day,
The crowd was surely immense;
Now, what I wish to ask is this,
Could you say the heat was in tents?
—P. R. S.

Peep, Peep!

Dear Luke—Iva Little Canary sings in the choir of St. Augustine's church at Lebanon, Ky. Can she join Percy Xowler of Norwood, O., in the club choral society?—C. H. M.

My!

The billboard man, I will agree,
Is a conceited pup,
For while he is well posted he
Need not be so stuck up.
—Cincinnati Enquirer.

For being strictly sober,
Our billposter can't be skinned;
Yet on a raw day in October
He was three sheets in the wind.
—Zanesville Signal.

Safety First!

Dear Luke—Sassaman & Croak are real estate dealers at Caldwell, O.—C.

Two New Members.

Dear Luke—Miss Coyla Springs is on the Lyceum platform, and Mr. Hose Line lives at Quincy, O. Are they in? —G. M. C., Bellefontaine.

Quick, Doc, the Hypo!

Doc Squirt was in town some more this week.—Frederic (Wis.) Star.

Names Is Names.

A. Fay Kerr lives at Moundsville, W. Va.

Things to Worry About.

There are 879 seeds in an ordinary cucumber.

Our Daily Special.

A big bank roll covereth a multitude of sins.

Luke McLuke Says—

There are mighty few men who know the difference between a principle and a prejudice.

What has become of the old fashioned congressman who used to stand by the common peepul by refusing to wear a full dress suit?

Silent contempt may not be as satisfactory as the verbal kind. But it saves a man many a black eye.

We don't know much. But we do know that the man who wants to wait until New Year's day to climb on the water wagon isn't going to ride very far.

Another good thing to remember as you bull your way through life is that the man who knows most about a subject is the one who says the least about it.

After a man has provided his wife with a place in which she can do housework for her board he can't see what more she could ask for.

After father has fussed and wrangled with mother for two hours father always winds up by saying, "Oh, only a dod gum fool would argue with a woman!" and goes out and slams the door behind him.

Once in awhile a woman is so hard up for something to brag about that she will feel real proud because her husband can eat two dozen raw oysters at a time.

A man likes to tell you what he would do if he had a million dollars. But he is a well-meaning liar. He wouldn't do anything of the kind. He would hog it and use and make another million out of it.

A good fellow is a man who gets as much pleasure out of feeding nickels to his children as he gets out of feeding nickels to a slot machine.

The old fashioned farmer who used to wear long whiskers now has a son who has to shave clean because the whiskers got tangled up in the steering wheel of his flivver.

Patriotism and politics both begin with "p." But aside from that they have nothing in common.

Bits of Byplay

By Luke McLuke

The Wise Fool.

"Love is blind," [illegible] the sage.
"Maybe," responded the fool. "But the neighbors have mighty good eyesight."

Fact.

If your hat [illegible], don't grieve,
Stand where [illegible] spunk it,
For often a stranger will believe
Your bonnet and return it.

Paw Knows Everything.

Willie—Paw, what is a pessimist?

Paw—A pessimist, my son, is a man who believes that he has the best system for avoiding disappointment because he always expects the worst of it.

Not a Good "Looker."

A man [illegible] and girl named Cass,
And he [illegible] her a good looking lass,
For love gave [illegible]
That one [illegible]
And the other was made out of glass.

Luxury.

"What is your idea of a luxury?" asked the old fogy.

"Well, that all depends," replied the grouch. "When you have only 4 cents to your name a ham sandwich would be a luxury."

Huh!

The doctors say no food is good
And if we eat we'll rue,
We'll die if we don't eat the food,
And we'll die if we do.

Little Tragedies.

The man struck a match to see if the gasoline tank on his automobile was empty.

It wasn't.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

The man patted a strange bulldog to see if the critter was affectionate.

The purp wasn't.—Zanesville (O.) Signal.

Ouch!

Her kitten ways his fool head turned,
He was a lovesick pup:
He married her, and then he learned
That kittens will grow up.

Mound City Immortals.

Dear Luke—St. Louis enters three candidates for the club. They are: John Livengood, Mary B. Lively and O. Helle.—Charles Kicker.

O, Mi!

"Come quick!" cried prudish Mr. Dip,
"And stop this vile attraction.
Here is a nasty battleship
Completely stripped for action!"
—Cincinnati Enquirer.

"Shame, shame!" cried prudish Mr. Pat.
"This looks like awful sore;
I see in this here paper that
The steamer hugged the shore!"
—Columbia (S. C.) State.

The Club Is Going to Vote Wet.

Dear Luke—Can I. Drinkwater of Coldwater, Mich., preside over the prohibition wing of the club? —Interested.

Here's Another Verse.

We never blame ourselves at all when
we are out of work;
We wouldn't think 'twas stealing when
we all our labors shirk;
We think we'll get to heaven, each and
every mortal gink;
The guys who never blame themselves
will get there—I don't think.
—C. C. von Isenberg.

Things to Worry About.

The average strength of a woman compared to a man is as 67 to 100.

Names Is Names.

Oda Dollar Toherman lives in Cincinnati.

Our Daily Special.

A man and his money are soon parted.

Luke McLuke Says:

A woman will spend a whole day making a round of the department stores, and then she will wonder why she looks shopworn at night.

Lots of young men who are following professions will never catch up with them.

There are all sorts of men in the world, including the fellows who try to argue with a woman or a book agent.

Old Doc Cook may not have been much on discovering north poles, but as a discoverer of how to remain silent he is there with bells on.

Half the world seems to be going around with hammers and trying to use the other half as anvils.

The man who starts out to laugh at trouble is kept busy laughing nearly all the time.

The lad who goes hunting for a wife usually manages to bag his trousers at the knees.

While perfume is worth what you pay for it, you can't expect to get a scent's worth.

Maybe we would all be more willing to help a man out if we thought he would stay out.

The opal gained its reputation as an unlucky stone through the fact that the man who first wrote of the virtues of the various gems gave a girl an engagement ring set with opals and then married her.

The trouble with some men's heads is that the part they talk with works too fast for the part they think with.

Any good looking girl can tell you that it is always safe to judge by appearances.

Any failure can tell you that success is a matter of luck.

As a Reminder.

Frances was finding it tiresome to be kept in on a rainy day. After several futile appeals to be allowed to go out she said emphatically: "Well, I am going to leave this house and never come back." Thinking to frighten her out of the idea I said: "Very well, then we'll pack your clothes." "No," was the calm reply. "I think I will leave them here so you can always remember just how big I was when I left."

Couldn't Solve the Problem.

After retiring from business a certain man continued to maintain an office in a downtown building. He had no need of it and, furthermore was out of town almost all the time. A friend of his pointed out the inconsistency, and asked him why he didn't give up the office." "I would," said the other, "but I don't know what to do with the rug."

Nothing New.

This time it has been discovered that the steam engine was known in Egypt as early as the year 200 B. C. The machine in question was a rotary affair and more theoretical than practical. A Greek adaptation of the same idea was used a little later for turning the spit. Then steam power dropped out of sight for centuries.

What It Was.

Six-year-old returned from his first day at Sunday school, very proud that he had learned the song that the children sang as they marched in to the assemblyroom. "What was the song?" asked the fond parent of orthodox persuasion. "Onward, Christian Science!" —Judge.

What J. F. Gloom Thinks of T. J. Daft.

"Do you read my comic poems?" inquired Tennyson J. Daft, evidently angling for a compliment. 'Occasionally," replied J. Fuller Cloom, who has a bright though evil mind, "and they always make me a sadder if not wiser man."—Kansas City Star.

That Resemblance.

"What a funny looking man that conductor is!" said Mrs. Jiggles on the trolley. "Yes," said Jiggles. "I've been trying to think whom he looks like. His face is very familiar to me." "Oh, I know who it is!" said Mrs. Jiggles. "It's our goldfish!"—Judge.

Safety First in the Ministry, Too.

"And—ah—what salary would you expect?" asked Deacon Klutchpenny of the church at Hardscrabble. "Seven hundred dollars a year, without donation parties," replied the applicant for the pastorate. "Eight hundred and fifty, with!"

Coined "Angels."

An "angel" was an ancient gold coin weighing four pennyweights and valued at 6s in the reign of Henry VI, and at 10s in the reign of Elizabeth in 1562. It took its name from the effigy of an angel embossed on one side.

Would Satisfy Him.

To the young man who sat timidly in a corner telling a handsome young woman 15 feet away that he would cross the world for her, she coyly said that she'd be satisfied if he simply crossed the room.

Measure of the Dollar.

It may be useful to know that a silver quarter of a dollar measures three-fourths of an inch across its circumference; a half-dollar one inch and the "dollar of our daddies" one and a half inches.

Of the Same Opinion.

Mildred—"Don't you think Miss Elderly looks much younger in her new hat?" Helen—"Indeed I do. Why, Mildred, it makes her look but very little older than she says she is."—Judge.

No Use to Him.

The prisoner threw the magazines across his cell in disgust, and cursed eloquently. "Nothin' but continued stories," he growled, "an' I'm to be hung next Tuesday."—Chicago Herald

Splash of Big Shell.

When a twelve-inch shell strikes the water it throws a "splash" higher than a battleship's mast. The "splash" weighs about 2,000 tons, enough to drown a small ship.

Notary Public.

The qualifications for a notary public are just ordinary intelligence and honesty. So far as age is concerned any age after twenty-one will fill the bill.

Reward or Punishment?

As a general thing when we talk to a man who uses a lot of Latin we crave to give him a Roman punch.—Dallas News.

Daily Thought.

The best woman is the woman who is the least talked about.—Old Proverb.

Engraved Epitaph.

He could have carved out his fortune if he had cut out drink.—Judge.

Bits of Byplay

By Luke McLuke

Advice.

Behave yourself, son, I implore.
Keep sober [illegible] it pays;
Don't wait until you're three score
You find it time to mend your ways.

Paw Knows Everything.

Willie—Paw, what is fiction?

Paw—Fiction is a story about a husband who can make more money than his wife can spend, my son.

Maw—Willie, you go in the kitchen and do your lessons

The Good Fellow.

As fine a man as I have met,
Is open handed Mr. Stout;
And yet he got himself in debt
By helping other fellows out.

Happy.

"Did she marry happily?" asked Mrs. Gabb.

"Oh, my, yes!" replied Mrs. Naybor. "The judge awarded her $100 a week alimony."

Cents.

A spendthrift fool is William Tatt,
Who says, "Hang the expense!"
He has so many dollars that
He scoffs at common sense.

Stung!

"The postoffice authorities ought to get after them crooks in the cities," said the Kansan.

"What's the matter?" asked the town postmaster.

"I read an advertisement in a paper that said for $2 they would send a sure cure for a red nose," complained the Kansan. "So I sent the $2, and they sent me a card that says, 'Keep on drinking until it turns blue.'"

Oh, Fudge!

A wealthy young fellow named Suitor,
Has proposed to a maiden named Kooter,
But the maiden is cold,
And she spurns all his gold,
As a suitor this Suitor don't suit her.

Ossifer, Call a Cop!

Dear Luke—I saw Hon. A. O. Stanley take off his hat the other day, and there was no "heir apparent." Can I be arrested for this?—V. F. M., Covington, Ky.

Oh, Well, Luke Isn't Last, Anyway!

READING THE NEWSPAPER.

I scan the front page with horror and with fright
As I read of bandits bold and how the armies fight.
I then read the railroad news, the stocks, bonds and fads.
Then I glance through society and read all of the want ads.
The sporting page next takes my eye, with sports I fill my head.
Then I read Luke McLuke, and then I see who's dead.

—Lennie.

Is This on the Square?

Dear Luke—Can A. Circle of Racine, O., join the club?—J. S. S.

Bang!

Dear Luke—Can Hunt & Schuet, sporting goods dealers of this city, get in the club?—Mars, Sioux City, Ia.

Things to Worry About.

A shark can sleep with both eyes open.

Names Is Names.

Mason Dixon Line lives at Sidney, O.

Our Daily Special.

The man of the hour often lasts about that long.

Luke McLuke Says:

They may not look it, but the truth of the matter is that nearly all brunettes are *light* headed.

Things are not right in this world. Why is it that good habits are so much easier to break than bad habits?

The old fashioned man who used to be known as a dead beat now has a son who declares a moratorium.

Every wife tells every husband how good and kind other men are to their wives.

The average husband does all the preaching about economy, but he leaves it to his wife to do the practicing.

A woman's idea of a lodge is a bunch of ornery men who have organized so they will make an excuse to stay out late one night a week.

After a princess gets to putting on dog she regards her father as a very uncouth person because he says "sweat" when he means perspire.

During the courtship he spends most of his time trying to get her. After marriage he spends most of the time trying to get away from her.

A woman may not be able to keep other secrets, but it is different with her real age.

And there are a lot of people in this world who devote all of their religion to going to church.

This is a fickle world. They will hang a laurel wreath on your brow today and they will apply a No. 10 shoe to the seat of your pants tomorrow.

What has become of the old fashioned children who had to speak pieces for company?

The average man thinks there is no harm in spitting on the floor as long as he covers the spot with his shoe.

When a man gets up after a banquet and announces that he does not intend to make a speech and will confine himself to a few brief remarks you can sit back and get ready to be bored for at least an hour.

The fellow who wouldn't walk across the room for his own sister will walk ten miles for some other fellow's sister.

CHRISTMAS SAVINGS FUND

AT

COLLINS

All economical and shrewd buyers do all their shop=ping at this store, as you know we can clothe your whole family at one=third less than any other store in the Monongahela Valley. Don't wait, come today

Suits, Overcoats and Belmeroons

The Largest Selection Ever Shown in the Monongahela Valley.

Men's fine all wool suits, well tailored and trimmed in navy, black and fancy, well worth up to 13.50, our price $9.85

Men's all wool balmeroon coats in fancy mixtures worth up to 12.50 our price $7.85

Men's fine suits, extra well tailored in all new styles and models in silk mixtures and fancies, worth 18.00 our price $13.50

Men's fine overcoats in the newest style balmeroons worth up to 15.00, our price $11.00

Boys' fine suits in brown and grey mixtures in newest belted styles at

$1.95 $2.45 $3.65

A large selection of boys' overcoats in all sizes at

$1.85 $2.45 $2.95 $3.65 $4.65

Men's, Women's and Children's Shoes

A Complete and Up to Date Stock.

A large collection of ladies' Christmas Slippers at 79c, 89c and $1.19

Men's fine shoes in gunmetal button and blucher, all solid leather worth 3.00, our price $2.45

Men's fine shoes in all leathers, the kind you pay 4.50 and 5.00 elsewhere, our price $3.75

Ladies' fine shoes in dull and patent kid worth 3.00 our price $2.35

Choice of twenty distinct models in new novelty effects and conservative styles in dull and patent leathers, worth 4.00, our price $2.95

Thousands of Christmas Handkerchiefs to select from, all put up in fancy Christmas boxes for men, women and children at 23c, 39c, 43c and 79c per box. Some 3 in box, some 6 in box.

Ladies' Coats, Suits and Dresses

In our Recent Purchase we have three Record Breaking Lots of Ladies' Coats.

Lot 1. 112 stylish coats in all styles and colors, worth up to 10.00 our price $4.90

Lot 2. 86 coats made in newest up-to-date flared models, fur trimmed, worth up to 15.00, our price $7.95

Lot 3. 145 coats, strictly new belted and pleated models in corduroy, zebeline and fancy mixtures, all fur trimmed, worth up to 18.00 our price $9.85

Large assortment of girls' up-to-date coats, age 6 to 14, at 2.95, 3.35 and $4.90

1 lot ladies' sample suits, fur trimmed in poplin and serges, worth up to 15.00, our price $7.90

1 lot ladies' most up-to-date dresses in velvet, corduroy silk and poplin, they are worth 10.00, our price $3.95

Free==25 Parke Stamps==Free

Cut out this coupon, bring it with you and get

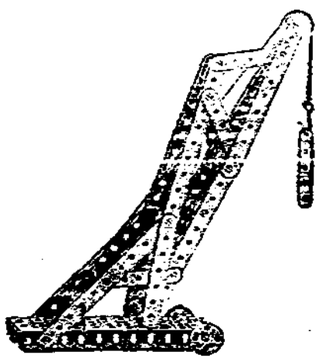
25 Parke Stamps

free with every purchase of 25c or over

COLLINS

THE BIG STORE

517-519-521 Fallowfield Avenue, Charleroi, Pa.



MASTER BUILDER

No. 0, 50c value for 39c
No. 1, 1.00 value for 79c
No. 2, 2.00 value for 1.48